

Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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Blind and Deaf Nun, a Poet.



Oh, gracious loving Jesus,
Who didst one hour appear
To blessed Margaret Mary,
With words so sweet and dear.

To tell her of thy promise,
In blessings most divine,
To those who love and honor
That sacred heart of Thine.

What bliss to find this treasure,
To clasp it to my breast,
When troubled, sore and lonely,
In Thy sacred heart I rest.

Oh, loving heart of Jesus,
Thy blessings I implore,
And grace to serve Thee better,
To love thee more and more.

Thou knowest I would labor
With simple heart and hand,
To spread thus Thy devotion
Among Thy sightless band.

It is my prayerful longing
That they may always find
A source of love and mercy
In Thy sacred heart so kind.

I thank Thee, dearest Jesus,
For sending unto me
These poor, afflicted persons,
Who are so dear to thee.

I'll do what I am able
To teach them of Thy heart,
That they may know Thee Jesus,
And from Thee never part.

Oh, bless, dear Lord, my striving,
And Thine own love instil;
Oh, give me strength and courage
To do Thy holy will.



LEAVING the world behind her, taking the veil to become a sister in a Roman Catholic convent, Miss Madeline Wallace sang her swan song to the world and the iron gates of the cloister closed up on her forever. The swan song of a blind and deaf girl! A girl who has never heard a word spoken! And yet the song

is in verse and the metrical accent does not reveal the fact that the one who first put it upon paper was destined never to hear it sounded.

How she ever grasped the idea that words have an accent which at once makes verse writing impossible and possible, how she was able to write in metre, many who have studied the curious situation are unable to explain.

But the words and the sentiment are from the heart of one who has determined to devote her life to the Church, and there is a mournfully true ring about them which makes her swan song at once a prayer and a promise. In its sweet simplicity lies its great strength, and the sad story of the afflicted girl lends a forceful meaning to her lines which excuses and explains many things to the eye of the literary critic.

Madeline Wallace was not born deaf and dumb and blind; she became afflicted after she was six years old. From her birth, it may be said, she has lived in a world without color and sound, and that is why her verse writing is considered almost as remarkable as if she were to paint a canvas in oils.

It is true that the deaf and blind can learn much from the sense of touch. All schools for the blind have a method of teaching by means of raised letters or letters formed by holes in paper. But even though the meaning of the words formed by these raised letters may be clear to the sightless, the sound of the words and therefore their proper accents must remain a closed book forever to the deaf and dumb.

As a child she had shown remarkable ability as a scholar. She was most precocious, and it is said that she never forgot anything she had

been told. Desiring that her girl should not remain in ignorance all her life on account of her affliction, Mrs. Wallace sent her to the New York Asylum for the Blind, where she was given private lessons by the superintendent, Mr. Wait. She learned rapidly and soon became an adept reader of history by means of her slender finger tips. While Madeline was attending this school her mother did not despair of securing some relief for her daughter. She applied to various eye and ear specialists and they treated her carefully, but attained no satisfying results. She continued her education at the asylum and soon became a

teacher in the institution.

WROTE BOOKS ON "POINT" MACHINE.

Madeline Wallace also became an expert operator of the "point" typewriter, a machine by which books are printed for the blind, and during the time that she was growing up she made many books for her similarly afflicted friends and contributed many volumes to the fifteen public libraries in the United States where books for the blind are kept, the Albany Library, the Congressional Library, the Cincinnati Library and the Boston Library.

The Rev. Dr. Beecher took an especial interest in this girl and translated the work of Thomas a Kempis into "point" because she was especially fond of his writings. And, although she prized them highly and would be sorry to lose them, she has lent them, her own "point" copies, to her blind brothers and sisters all over the country.

Her unselfish spirit and her desire to help others less fortunate than herself was born in her, her mother says. Ever since her affliction she has been of a spiritual turn of mind. Robbed of the pleasure of seeing the ceremonies of the cathedral, with its beautiful altar and its shining candles; unable to hear the peal of the grand organ or the solemn chant of the vestal virgins in the hidden nave, she still clung to religion, to prayers and ceremonies.

DESIRED SECLUSION IN CLOISTER.

After a time she wrote upon her "point" machine the desire that was nearest her heart—that she wanted to take holy orders, become a nun in a convent. Her parents had moved to Newark then, and Madeline's chief occupation was teaching the priests of St. Dominic to read in "point", so that they could reach the darkened minds of the blind worshippers.

There was no objection raised to her becoming a nun. Her lips and mind were pure as a child's. She was in every way fitted to take the veil. But no deaf and dumb and blind girl had ever been admitted before, and there was no one who could put the questions to her which constituted the irrevocable promises which every woman must make to renounce the world and live only for the Church. How was she to be admitted?



"DAVID"

C. J. LECLERCQ ENG.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The blind girl solved the problem herself. When she learned that she could not take the veil until a new ceremonial could be found by which the rules of the sisterhood could be kept and the questions administered to her, she set to work teaching Mother Emanuelle, mother superior of the Newark Convent, how to read in the sign language. The good mother already loved the girl and entered upon her task willingly. Before long she had mastered it sufficiently to be willing to undertake the ceremony.

WHEN THE DARKNESS FELL.

The afflicted girl was the daughter of John F. Wallace. She was born twenty-one years ago, while her father was the proprietor of the Wallace Hotel, on Fifth avenue, near Nineteenth street.

She was not a strong child and was always carefully guarded against draughts and sickness. In spite of the care of her parents she was taken ill with a fever when she was six years old.

For months she hovered upon the brink. Even her physicians shook their heads and feared for the outcome. But it seemed that there was work for her to do in this world, and she recovered and was able to sit up in a little chair. Then like a bolt from a clear sky it came.

"Why do you always keep the shutters closed, mamma? The room is so dark," she said.

"The windows are wide open, dearie," replied her mother, "and the room is full of light."

Then the startled woman, fearing the worst, passed her hand before her daughter's face, but no retreating movement followed. Sightless eyes looked straight in front and the truth burst with crushing force upon the mother.

"Madeline, you are blind!" cried the horrified mother.

"Yes, mamma," said the little one.

In the course of the next month the child's hearing also left her, and, having lost the sense of sound, after the manner of most deaf persons she left off speaking, although there appears to be nothing the matter with her vocal chords. Even if she could speak now it is probable that she would talk with the same baby lisp she knew when all knowledge of sound left her.

The rites were performed in the chapel of the cloister. The beautiful little church was decorated with flowers and illuminated with candles, as if for a wedding. And, truly, it was a wedding, the wedding of a blind girl who was to become the bride of the Church. The organ that she could not hear pealed the soft rhythm of a solemn march, and Madeline appeared at the door and marched down the aisle of the church, escorted by many nuns, dressed in white, as if they were her bridesmaids.

The girl was gloriously beautiful, dressed as she was, in a long white satin gown, with a bride's veil of tulle sweeping to the hem of her train, the handiwork of her mother. There were orange blossoms in her hair and a great white bouquet of flowers in her arms, and to make the scene complete her brother marched down the aisle with her leaning upon his arm—her brother who "gave her away" to the Church.

The mother superior met her at the altar and the priest began the ceremony of questions and responses. When the priest would ask his questions aloud the mother superior would interpret them and deliver the reply to the altar. It was as if the fair applicant was a foreigner and could not understand the language.

There was not a pause in the ceremony, and when the questions had been answered the organ began again to peal and the bridal party moved silently toward the iron gate through which the girl passed out of the world.—*N. Y. Herald.*

According to official statistics there were 102 institutions for the deaf in Germany on the first of July. These schools embrace 660 classes with 6,500 pupils—2,500 boys and 3,000 girls—who are instructed by 708 teachers. Three thousand nine hundred of these pupils are Protestant; 2,400 Catholic; and 200 Jewish.—*Mirror.*

Dr. Gordon, of the Illinois Institution, says that while the deaf appear to have good eye-sight and very few of them wear glasses, it is a matter of fact that defective and diseased eyes are far more prevalent among the deaf than among the general public. He has had the institution oculist begin a systematic test of the eyes of all his pupils.—*New Era.*

THE tournament of Roses, the annual welcome to the New Year in Pasadena, the beautiful Sister City, nine miles North-east of Los Angeles, was eagerly awaited by the residents of all the cities and health resorts in Southern California. Great preparations were made for an enjoyable time; the tourists who had been flocking there since the advent of winter in the North, and East, were also in a state of pleasurable anticipation. The roads from early morning, leading into Pasadena, were thronged by every description of



PHOTO BY D'ESTRELLA

SILENT WORKER ENG

DOG BATH AT THE SUMMER CAMP.

vehicle, modern and ancient, even to thousands mounted on the steeds known to Adam, but not named by him called, "Shank's mare".

Later in the day, the procession which drove through the principal streets and avenues of Pasadena attracted the delighted attention of the crowds. The men were charmed by the pretty faces of the ladies, the splendid collection of American beauties from every section of the United States and other rivals to them from Canada on the North and Mexico on the South, with representatives from the older worlds. The ladies were equally pleased with the toilettes and decorated carriages, which were covered and garlanded with flowers. They have been pictured in the illustrated newspapers and doubtless all our deaf friends have seen and read descriptions of the beautiful scene.

Among the general gaiety and pleasure we regret to report that our friend, Mr. Reaves, formerly a teacher at Fanwood and for over twenty years a respected resident of Los Angeles, and for some time the leader of the Southern California Association of the Deaf, had a paralytic stroke at the close of the old year. The whole left side was affected. He is now slowly improving and we hope most sincerely for his speedy recovery. His Sunday addresses have been very acceptable to a large member of the deaf. His daughter, Miss Bessie Reaves, has taken her father's place on Sunday and is a most capable and engaging sign-maker.

Mr. Widd, of the Los Angeles Association, still continues his work, but a few Sundays ago was suddenly seized with vertigo while preaching, to the great sympathy of his friends. Mr. R. E. Bray, who was then present, continued the services.

We are glad to say Mr. Widd is quite himself again.

The weather still continues delightful here, a midsummer warmth cheers us by day, and the evenings, nights and early mornings, are cool and

bracing, so that one does not become enervated by excessive and continuous heat, as on the health resorts of the Southern and Eastern States. This seems recognized by the arrival of thousands of visitors and others prospecting a permanent residence here. And a large percentage of intelligent deaf people are among them. We have lately welcomed among us Mrs. Hodgman and her son Mr. W. L. Hodgman, of Minnesota, who makes himself agreeable to all parties by his good humor and conversational powers. He is an expert photographer and an artist of no mean repute.

Mrs. McDermid, wife of Prof. McDermid of the Deaf Mute Institution, Winnepeg, Man., has also just arrived from that Arctic City, accompanied by her daughter, from all accounts a very pretty young lady. They will reside here and in San Diego for the winter.

Mr. Charles Clarence, wife and baby, also hail from the same city of the North. He is a fine athletic looking young Englishman and of a bright disposition and a pleasant talker.

Mr. James Darney also came from England via Canada, and is a school-mate of Mr. Clarence, of the Brighton School, England. They will have much to say of old times and get sore-fingered pounding away at the double handed alphabet.

Mr. Anton Schroeder from the Gopher State is also here.

Although we pride ourselves on our climate, we are not all exempt from human weakness. Slight colds have been prevalent, but most so attacked are around again.

Mrs. Dean was slightly indisposed and Mrs. Price was worse. The pretty little baby girl of the latter was temporarily adopted into the home of the Deans with great acclamation by the juniors. The baby made herself at home from the start and hailed Mrs. Dean as mother and Mr. Dean as father, much to their amusement and their friends. However, she is now at home again, and had not forgotten her mother during her visit elsewhere.

Mr. Redmond, the talented young deaf landscape painter, is very busy all the time sketching from nature, to obtain subjects for his big pictures, which are much admired and sought for by visitors and dealers. His wife is making a name for herself by her amiability and wifely solicitude for her artist-husband's comfort. Their baby is a little Samson or Hercules, quite one of the finest we have here, and that is saying a great deal in this land of pretty children.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston are also blessed with a handsome bright baby girl. She is under three years old and a wonderful signer. While her mother was sick, she could entertain the callers amazingly. Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn are the happy parents of three engaging little mites. Mr. and Mrs. Lovell have also been given the care of a sweet little soul, a beautiful girl baby, much admired by all. It is sincerely hoped that all parents of such dear little ones will ever realize the importance of the gifts to them and the great responsibility that rests upon them on the development and training of these immortal souls. Lives that are entrusted by God for a few years to the law and will of human beings, which hereafter will become a law unto themselves. How beautiful it is to see little ones growing up in happy and Christian homes. Their future is well assured from the beginning and God's blessing is upon them.

Mr. R. E. Bray was in San Francisco on business for a month and was happy to get back to summer climes again.

One of the handsomest memorial windows in the city has just been placed in the Church of the Sacred Heart, corner of Baldwin and South Siebel streets, East Los Angeles. It is a memorial for James and Amelia Bauchard, parents of Mrs. Joseph Mesines, and is placed in the large Gothic arch over the main entrance in the south front of the building. The window was made in Los Angeles at a cost of over \$500. The Sacred Heart Church is soon to receive another memorial window, to be placed in the baptistry, and within the next month work will begin on the beautifying of the interior of this church with Gothic ceilings.—*Los Angeles Times, Jan. 2, 1903.*

The accompanying clipping describes the reporter's impression of one of the latest stained glass windows designed and executed by Mr. R. E. Bray of this city. ALLIE M. ANDREWS.

Gallaudet College,

WASHINGTON, D. C.



As a great many know, the college year is divided into three terms of three months each, and each of these terms has its characteristic features. The Fall term is usually thought of as the time when gridiron honors are to be won or lost, and the Spring term is taken up by baseball, track athletics, Commencement and by the thought of approaching vacation. The Winter term which is now upon us can rightly be considered the one during which the most work is done, both as regards studies and outside diversions. It is the term of the societies, and it is then that the student individuality shows itself.

Two events of more than passing importance during the second term, are the annual Conclave and Banquet of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity. It will be remembered that this Society was founded in 1901, and since then it has been growing more and more influential. It can claim

Address of Welcome,.....G. O. Erickson, Toastmaster
Response,.....Thure A. Lindstrom
The Fraternity,.....Fred J. Neesam
The Faculty,.....Percival Hall
Our Alma Mater,.....Victor R. Spence
The College Clubs,.....Clyde O. Stevens
Our Absent Brothers,.....Geo. F. Flick

Several other toasts not arranged for were delivered, and wit and humor flowed in abundance. The arrangements were perfect, and the only trouble experienced was the necessity of loosening buckles after the repast. Photographer Flick took a flash-light of the assembly which has turned out to be fine.

Three very interesting and instructive lectures have been delivered by members of the Faculty since our last letter. The first was given by Prof. Hall on the evening of the 9th ult., he taking for his subject the "Value of Exact Measurements in Science." The second was by Prof. Draper, who described the coast of Maine with its many thousand island and beautiful scenery. The Professor has spent a large number of his vacations in Maine and was therefore able to talk from his own experiences. "Volcanic Phenomena" was the topic of Dr. Ely's lecture, which he gave on the 6th. It was one of the most thrilling that we have had for quite a while. He discoursed somewhat at length on the latest and most appalling eruptions which occurred last May. He also gave the causes of such phenomena, and the vast-

Peter Wallace, the only remaining brother of Dr. Gallaudet, died on Sunday, January 11th. He passed away at a ripe old age, having been a Wall Street Broker for a number of years. Dr. Gallaudet attended the funeral, which was in New York city, and has the sympathy of all in the loss of his two brothers within such a short time of each other.

Death has claimed another staunch friend of the College. On Thursday, February 5th, Hon. Henry L. Dawes, of Massachusetts and a member of our Board of Directors, was called to his Maker. Mr. Dawes had been a warm supporter of the College ever since its establishment, and many a time did he lend a helping hand during anxious and doubtful periods. Dr. Gallaudet was present at the funeral, which was largely attended.

Prof. Draper is now instructing a class of fourteen in the rudiments of Book-keeping. The class meets twice a week on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Such a class is organized every two years, and is made up of members of the four upper classes. It is entirely optional and only those who desire it are given instruction.

The good news of the appointment of Mr. Wilhelm F. Schneider as a teacher in the Oregon School has just arrived. Mr. Schneider is a capable young man, and we may hear more of him

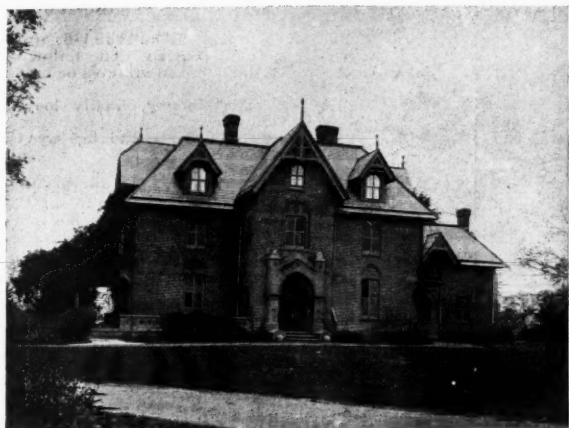


PHOTO BY FLICK

THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.

SILENT WORKER ENG.

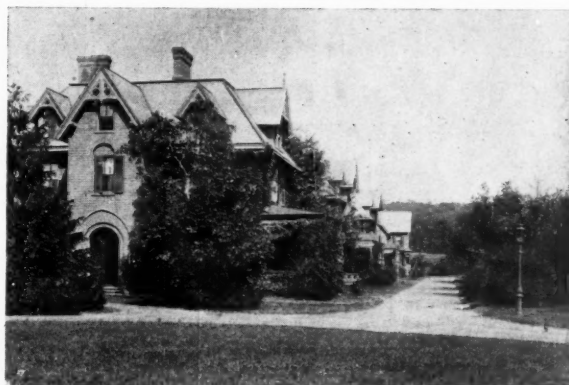


PHOTO BY FLICK

"FACULTY ROW."

SILENT WORKER ENG.

the honor of leaving as members, five of the *alumni* who graduated prior to its founding, and its aim is to have for members those who are or may be an honor to the College. The *alumni* members who graduated before 1901, are: J. C. Howard '95; T. F. Fox, '83; R. L. Erd, '98; J. M. Stewart, '93, and R. J. Stewart, '99. This year six Freshmen were initiated into the mysteries of the society and three others took the oath.

The Banquet which was the third, was a grand affair and a great improvement over previous ones. It was held at Hotel Fritz Reuter on the evening of the 6th, and all the members, thirty two in number, were present. Below will be found the menu and list of Toasts.

MENU.

Blue Points	Little Neck Clams	
Pearl Onions	Clam Chowder	Pickles
	Olives	
FISH		
Fried Fillet of Flounder	Sauce Tartar	
Potatoes	Hollandaise	
MEATS		
Fricassee Young Turkey with Oysters		
Tenderloin of Beef, Mushroom Sauce		
SALAD		
Lettuce Mayonnaise		
VEGETABLES		
Boiled or Mashed Potatoes	Corn	New String Beans
DESSERT		
Cabinet Pudding	Wine Sauce	Ice Cream
Cafe Noir	Cheese	Lemonade

TOASTS.

ness of some volcanoes was new to many.

The Georgetown Athletic Ass'n is making arrangements to hold an indoor meet at Convention Hall on March the 7th. Our men have been invited to participate, but it is hardly probable that we can send any contestants, owing to our lack of facilities for indoor training. Roberts, who distinguished himself in the mile run last Spring at the Y. M. C. A. meet, had counted upon taking part, but an unlooked accident seems to have put it out of the question. While using the spring board and long horse (with a cow's hide!) in the "gym" he received a bad twist in the left knee. This will lay him up for a while, and prevent training of any sort.

There was quite an amount of excitement during the third week of January over the arrival of ice on the Basin, and the would-be Bards and poets hid the bulletin-board with the overflow of their fertile brains. There was fine skating on Monday, and Tuesday, but on Wednesday a very sad and unexpected accident occurred. The ice, just where people got on and left the Basin, collapsed of a sudden and more than a dozen people were immersed in the cold water. All were rescued except three who were taken out dead. One of our students, a "duck," from the South was one of those who went in, but he had presence of mind enough to grasp a floating piece of ice until he could be rescued. The next day the Police Boat broke up the ice to prevent the reoccurrence of such an accident, so some of the students sallied out to Chevy Chase where they found tolerably good skating. Both snow and ice have been rather slack this winter, hence there has been very little outdoor sport.

in the future. Mr. John H. Clark, also of last year's class, was acting as substitute teacher in the Utah School for several weeks. We now understand that he has gone back to Panguitch to take charge of a cattle ranch.

On the occasion of the sixty-sixth anniversary of his birth, the Senior class and the co-eds presented Dr. Gallaudet with two large bunches of carnations. The remembrance took him entirely by surprise, and we hope he may live to see many more such happy anniversaries.

H. D. DRAKE.

Feb. 1, 1903.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

There will be no building exclusively for women's exhibits at the World's Fair. Woman's work will stand side by side with that of men in the various exhibit palaces. A woman's building will be erected but it will only be for the purpose of meeting and entertainment.

Game Commissioner Harris of Colorado is collecting fine specimens of wild animals to form a part of the state exhibit at the World's Fair.

Graduates of the University of Michigan have started a movement among their organizations looking to the erection of a headquarters building for the men of that University at the World's Fair.

Subscribe for THE SILENT WORKER.



Chicago.



THE query, "Are you a frat?" has become so common these days that I am getting the benefit of the return fire, "What are the frats?" In order to answer these in print, where many more of the same kind can be made non-explosive, I have taken the following extracts from one of the frats' circulars. At some future time I intend to give the rank and file of the organization. A. J. Waterman, 338 E. 63rd St., Chicago, is the secretary, and will be glad to answer any further enquiries.

ORGANIZATION.

The idea of organizing the first secret fraternal order of the deaf in America was germinated in the brains of six young men on Sept. 22, 1898. After three years of successful experiment on the feasibility of this fraternal movement a permanent organization was effected at a convention held at Flint, June 14, 1901. It was named the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and its national headquarters were established at Chicago, Ill. On August 12, 1901, the society was duly incorporated under the state laws of Illinois.

OBJECTS.

The object of the society is to unite fraternally all (white) deaf men of sound bodily health, good moral character and industrious habits, between sixteen and forty-five years of age.

Its further object shall be to give moral and material aid to its members in times of sickness and disability, and to provide for the proper burial of deceased members.

The Society shall also aim to uphold honor, fraternity and good citizenship; promote manly principles; prevent unnecessary quarrels and ill-feeling between members; to create an interest in them to become equal with their hearing fellowmen, and to bind each other as brothers in the full sense of the word; and to elevate their general welfare and social promotion.

BENEFITS.

There are many benefits which a member receives when he joins, but we give a few here according to space.

When a member dies our Constitution and By-laws empower the Board of Directors to pay the sum of seventy-five dollars to the proper persons for defraying burial expenses. It is to be understood that this sum will be increased every two years, and in proportion to our large membership list and surplus funds in the treasury.

Also, should a member become disabled through sickness or accident which prevents him from assuming his regular occupation shall be entitled to the sum of \$5.00 for each week during such disability, same not to exceed a period of ten weeks at one time of the year.

BRANCHES.

It is our constant and earnest endeavor to establish a branch in every city where there are over seven deaf-mutes. As soon as a branch is formed the Grand Board of Directors sends a charter authorizing the division members to carry on all society work within a jurisdiction of twenty-five miles.

With this letter I am able to give the readers of the WORKER a photograph of Mr. Hannan's original (clay) bust of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. This bust has been cast in plaster and is now on exhibition at the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas club.

A photograph is also given of Mr. Hannan at his work in the studio of U. S. J. Dunbar at Washington, on the bust of the Rev. Dr. Easton of that city. In the background can be seen Dunbar's bust of Schley.

The photograph of the Gallaudet bust is not a very good specimen of the photographer's art, but it gives a fair idea of the work. It must be borne in mind Mr. Hannan worked entirely from photographs and sketches, which added considerable to the difficulties of his task.

Orison Swett Marden, the editor of *Success*, in an article on the "Key to Success" in the *Chicago Record-Herald*, is the author of the following stop-and-think paragraph:

No, there are no failures in this land because of lack of opportunity to win. The lack is in the man nine times out of ten, not outside of him. The world is all gates, all opportunities to him

who will open his eyes to see them, who will use hands and feet and brain to utilize them. They are lying at your feet. You need not necessarily go away from home to find them. Use those within your reach; you will find them stepping stones to greater ones. When a deaf and dumb and blind Helen Keller can get a college education and make herself a marvel to scholars and psychologists; when a Fred Douglass, a poor slave, who did not own even his body, could find opportunities to educate himself, to become an editor, a great orator, the peer of statesmen and thinkers the world over, who will be ignoble enough to say: "I have no opportunity! The great prizes of life are all gone! There are no chances now except for the rich!" Out with such pessimism. This is the golden age of opportunity, and unto him who works and feels he works the same grand year is ever at the doors.

I have heard of policemen being "deaf and dumb" from policy at times, but it remained for a Chicagoan who was a *bona fide* deaf mute to apply for a position on the "force" as per the following application lately received by Chicago's chief of police:



SILENT WORKER ENG.

GEORGE H. CARTTER

Chief Inspector Automatic Electric Company's Plant, Chicago, Ill.

"On the following dates there will be held masquerades and the people who give them are deaf-mutes: Fraternal Society of the Deaf, Pulaski hall, Ashland avenue and Eighteenth street, February 7; Pas-a-Pas club, Thirty-fifth street and Ellis avenue, February 21.

"As many deaf-mutes are hard to manage when they do 'sweating' or quarreling, and your men do not understand them well, I volunteer my service as a detective at these halls and to keep order and carry out your instructions. Then you will not need to send any of your regular men. A committee will soon call on you so as to get a man to be at these halls on the respective dates. If you will give me a star and send me instructions personally from yourself, I will accept the service and you need not pay me a penny.

"THOMAS J. MCCARTHY,

"285 Johnson street.

"P.S.—I know the finger alphabet and sign language. Call me up at the Canalport avenue police station if in a hurry. I live near it."

Mr. McCarthy was allowed to remain at his regular employment and the "star" at these events was a regulation "copper," to the regret of those anxious to see a new avenue of employment opened to the deaf.

I may have been wrong in taking up so much space for a "murder case" in my last letter, but the case of Bassett Roologer was to me one that deserved a good deal of publicity, as not only one of "warning," but also because the questions it brought up caused considerable comment here in the city, as well as outside, and while the verdict and sentence (fourteen years for manslaughter) was to most about the only result possible, there still remains the failure to punish the real people primarily responsible.

Miss McCowen, the principal of the Chicago day school, in an article in the *Chicago American* put the blame on the community for failure to enforce the laws covering compulsory education. (This should fall on Kentucky as Roologer's youth was spent in that state). She further said the confinement he will have to undergo, and for which he will hardly understand the reason, will in all likelihood render him the center of one idea—that to have his recompense in injuring those who placed him in confinement when he is released, at which time a "beast" will be let loose.

While this is drawing it rather strong, there is considerable truth in the statement. Imagine yourself shut up for fourteen years not knowing what for and the result.

It was remarked that even the prosecuting attorney had his doubts as to the justice of the charge of murder, and in closing for the state did not ask death for the penalty, but told the jury that Roologer was a dangerous man and should be confined where the public might be safe from him.

In trying to convey to the man the sentence of the court, a picture of a penitentiary was shown Roologer; next a picture of a man behind the bars; then the figures 14 were held up before him, and, finally, by means of the 365 leaves of a calendar an attempt was made to give him an idea of the length of a year.

They are telling the following on the office force at "Carterville"—but I can not vouch for it being "so." The names, of course, are fictitious:

"It's been pretty dull and the lads are not getting their usual exercise. The fellow came in and stood at the desk ten minutes before Mooney saw him."

"Well," says Mooney, finally looking up, "what do you want?"

"I want to go to the pesthouse," says the lad. "I have the smallpox."

"What happened?"

"It all took place so suddenly that I don't remember. I locked myself in the safe, Mooney did a flying leap for the telephone box and O'Shea slid down stairs. Only Rafferty stuck."

"He must be a brave man."

"Not on your life. He's deaf and he didn't hear it. Finally they shoed the lad into the next room, locked the door and Mooney called up the health department."

The damfino of Buffalo has been rivalled at last, the late ball of the club being the time and place. Here 'tis:

B. F. (to Miss A.)—"What is the next dance?"

Miss A.—"Dunno."

B. F. (later to Miss B.) "If you dance the dunno may I have the pleasure, etc."

The next ball committee has requested to place the "dunno" on the program and B. F. is being asked to initiate the tyros.

In the figures for appropriations for Illinois state institutions presented to the legislature, I note two items of interest to the deaf. One of \$40,000 for a hospital building and another for \$1,500 for a linotype, both for the state school for the deaf.

The January session of the Lit of the Pas-a-Pas club was replete with good things. S. T. Walker, ex-superintendent of the Illinois school, lectured on the Monroe doctrine and the Venezuelan question for the major part of the evening, a dialogue and recitations by members filling in the program. The February meeting will have theatricals for its *piece de resistance*.

The club has enlarged its present quarters by the renting of an adjoining suite of rooms until May first. On that date the lease expires and it is likely that still larger quarters will be taken, the board of directors having already under consideration two floors of a building in the same block.

This contemplated removal is due to the increase in membership, the roster of active members now numbering 120. At the meeting, February 6th, applications for active membership of eleven young men were filed, also one for non-resident membership, the latter being Theo. Rose of New York city.

What is the status of the deaf-mute workman in the world of organized labor?

The fact that in one manufacturing plant in Chicago are employed more men devoid of both

speech and hearing than are engaged in any other single factory in the country has brought this question strongly before local labor unions. Nearly 100 deaf mutes are employed in two big electrical factories. By a strange coincidence the product of the labor is an instrument useless to those without aural and vocal organs. For these deaf and speechless artisans make telephones.

Curiously, too, the factory that gives employment to these afflicted persons is devoted to the manufacture of telephones which aim to do away with the "hello girls." It is the Automatic Electric company's plant at Morgan and West Van Buren streets. Here nearly ninety deaf mutes work side by side. In the works of the Western Electrical company nineteen are employed to do the same work.

They are engaged in the assembling rooms of the two concerns—that is, they gather the parts of telephone instruments together and construct them into the familiar transmitters and receivers of commerce, use of which must forever remain barred to the makers.

In the Automatic electric works, where the telephones to be used by the Illinois Telegraph telephone company are being made preparatory for the opening of that corporation's tunnel system, the deaf and dumb persons are given the preference in departments in which speech and hearing is not a requisite for skill in the workman or the lack of these senses a menace to his life, as in the machinery rooms.

These workmen in the big Morgan street factory hail from all parts of the country, having come to Chicago in constantly increasing numbers recently owing to the unusual preference shown for their service. Many of them were trained in cabinet-making and when a number of cabinet factories shut down in Michigan not long ago they came to Chicago. When news of the influx of deaf-mutes into Chicago reached local labor circles it was in the form of a rumor that the Automatic Electric company was trying to find a solution of the labor problem by hiring men who could not talk.

The report was denied by officials of the company. Manager Keith discussed the unique situation in his factory as follows:

"The simple cause of our having so many deaf mutes in our shops is that George Cartter has charge of the assembling room of the factory and as he is known by the 'silent ones' all over the country through his connection with the mutes' club they seek him when out of employment. We find them better workmen than a good many men who have all their senses. They attend strictly to their own business.

"When it comes to a choice between deaf and dumb workmen and half-grown boys whose tongues and ears are in perfect working order the handicapped men are favored. The boys and young men play too much. For this reason we are replacing all our boys with these able substitutes. The result is satisfactory, though we pay the men two and three times more than the boys received.

"Once when I had put a deaf-mute at work at one of the benches the boys 'struck' declaring they would not work with a 'deffy.' It was an expensive display of selfishness on the part of the boys. They lost their places. There is no loud talking among 'deffies,' as the other workmen call them."

George Cartter, who without either power of

hearing or talking has raised himself to a position of responsibility, has been in the employ of the Automatic Electric company for years, having started as a boy in the electrical business. He is a skilled electrician and a machinist.

The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers has appointed a committee to prepare a new wage scale to be presented to the big electrical plants. The problem of the deaf-mute workman is one that has confronted the committee members. The report of the committee naming a scale 10 per cent higher than present will be made to the brotherhood within a few days.—*Chicago Daily News.*

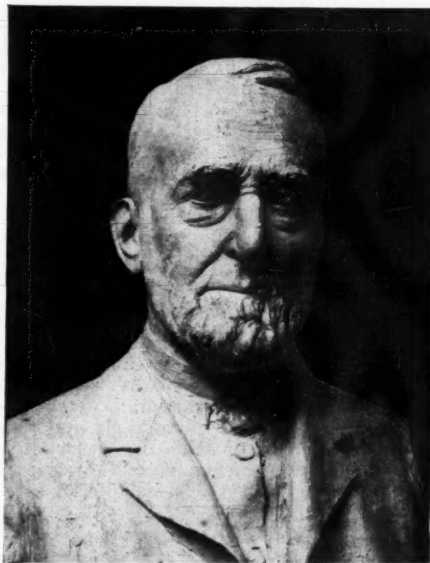


PHOTO BY GIBSON

SILENT WORKER ENG.

HANNAN'S BUST OF REV. DR. GALLAUDET.

The members of the Tutti Frutti whist club have departed from their original objects and gone in for old fashioned, but none-the-less enjoyable, coasting. Messrs. Codman and Kingon have constructed a big bob sled and when loaded up and off down the slide at Washington park they are "it" with the slide to themselves every time.

The Pas-a-Pas club's second ball of the season is to be given Feb. 21st. The committee in charge announce it as a mask affair. Messrs. Max Caro,

George Tate, Peter Heinz, C. C. Codman and Austin Baird.

I was lucky enough to receive a copy of the Women's Edition of the *Hawkeye*, lately, and it is a pleasure to see our Iowa friends abreast of the times. Some things, outside of the many good ones it really did contain, set me to wondering whether the state is a miniature co-ed's paradise or the "cooks" accidentally spilled the college flavoring extract.

But for all that we do "praise the ladies"

The new officers of the Ladies' Aid Society of Chicago for this year are Mrs. C. C. Colby, President; Mrs. E. A. Weller, North Side Vice-President; Mrs. C. T. Sullivan, West Side Vice-President; Mrs. F. Grout, South Side Vice-President; Mrs. S. Norris, Kensington District Vice-President; Mrs. G. E. Root, Secretary; Miss G. P. Knight, Treasurer; Miss V. Smith, Society's Visitor.

The Ladies' Aid Society gave a valentine party at the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club Valentine's night, it being one of the pleasantest social events of the season.

The rooms were prettily decorated and several booths reaped a harvest of small change.

The use of the rooms was donated by the club and the fact that "Charity and Love go hand in hand" was emblazoned on the wall, as well as recalled to the mind of every one attending by the request to hand over so much for "Extra Postage" of each recipient of a Valentine. Towards eleven o'clock whatever was left over was auctioned off, even the decorations being "knocked down," instead of taken down. Quite a tidy little sum was realized for the Society's charity fund. The ladies in charge were Mesdames Bowes, Codman, Freeman, Lefi, Kingon, Waston and Miss Smith.

F. P. GIBSON.

Brooklyn Borough, N. Y.

HOW fare our silent friends this winter? Do they suffer for want of fuel? With the price of the black diamonds way up, truly they are black diamonds now?

It is perhaps our own fault that we, the toilers, who belong to trades unions, financially aided the miners in their supreme efforts for justice during the recent strike.

And when an amicable understanding was arrived at, how did they repay us? According to the papers, many were backward in returning to work, and when they could have worked during the holidays at extra pay in order to cater to the wants of their own families, as well as to the long suffering public who aided them, they declined to do so. Is this fair, if true?

Lately, many of us had to suffer for the bare necessities of life, on account of increased prices, without any chance of redress, owing to trusts and combines. So, if one is dissatisfied with one dealer, there is no chance of justice by going to another.

And so the world glides on now-a-days with one thing and another going up in price, and we stubbornly doing without it, in the hope of bringing the dealers to terms.

Several new members have lately joined the Brooklyn Guild. The discussion relating to forming some sort of a benefit association still goes on, some of the new members having joined solely with that object in view.

Miss Mamie Butler, of Auburn, N. Y., sister of Mrs. Leo Greis, is staying with the latter for a lengthy visit.

Sunday evening, February 1st. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlin entertained at supper Mr. and Mrs. T. Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Greis and Mamie Butler, after which the gentlemen discussed various topics in the Rev. gentleman's study.

LEO GREIS.

Her very soul is in home, and is the discharge of all those quiet virtues of which home is the centre.—*Waverley.*

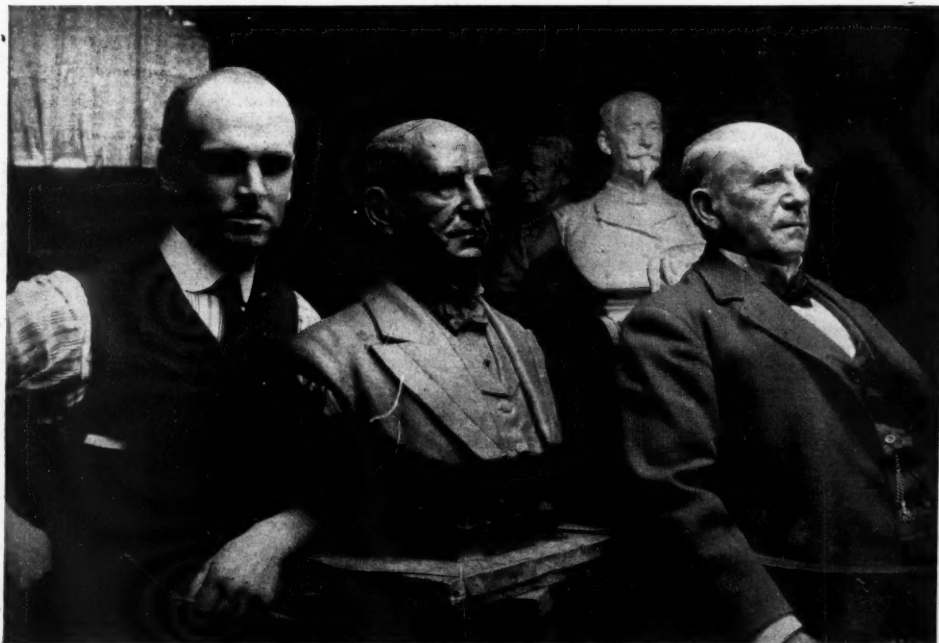


PHOTO BY HEMMENT

SILENT WORKER ENG.

MR. HANNAN AT HIS WORK IN DUNBAR'S STUDIO IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Kinetoscope

AND NEW YORK NOTES
EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

LOOK PLEASANT.

"We cannot of course all be handsome,
And it's hard for us all to be good,
We are sure now and then to be lonely,
And we don't always do as we should.
To be patient is not always easy,
To be cheerful is much harder still,
But at least we can always be pleasant,
If we make up our minds that we will.

And it pays every time to be kindly,
Although you feel worried and blue;
If you smile at the world and look cheerful,
The world will soon smile back at you.
So try to brace up and look pleasant,
No matter how low you are down,
Good humor is always contagious,
But you banish your friends when you frown."



NOT long ago one of the Western school papers printed a young woman's experiences as a child entering a school for the deaf. It was intensely interesting and read more like a chapter from a novel than a page or rather several pages of a life story. The marvel lay in the fact that the young lady not only recalled her own experiences at a very tender age, but she was able to quote the sayings and picture the emotions of the folks she left at home and the people she joined when she had (then) no means of learning what they said and all that was left to her was to quote what they might have said under the circumstances. And it seems that "what might have been said," as she could recall the circumstances, was a pretty accurate transcript of what really occurred.

In the past I have written of various phases of deafness, but some experiences I have left unwritten until the present time.

Up to within four months of their graduation, June 1879, the High Class of the Red Bank (New Jersey) Public School had nine members, seven girls and two boys. The class graduated without its "boys," one of them having left to enter a mercantile career and the other (the writer) to enter Lawton Business College. The course was completed in the prescribed time and then he began to put in effect what he had learned by becoming book-keeper in the establishment of his father.

A few months later, nasal catarrh proved so troublesome that a course of treatment under a New York physician required removal to that city where the writer began to learn the photographer's art and at the end of each day spent an "hour being douched," a violent process that may have been in part, or wholly to blame for the total deafness that followed.

On the evening of the 9th of June, 1881, a treatment, rather prolonged and of the usual severity was given and after a very hearty supper the writer attended the performance of "The World" at Wallacks Theatre—it proved to be the last thing of the kind he should ever hear, and though twenty-two years have rolled around whole speeches of the play are still fresh in the memory.

On his way to his (temporary) home, he felt an illness manifesting itself and after a restless night a physician was called and pronounced it a fever of some kind. He instructed that the patient be kept in bed and sundry medicines given, and in another twelve hours he would call again and might be able to diagnose the case. Several things happened. The old family friends, whose guest the writer was, consisted of three people—mother, son and daughter-in-law. At eleven o'clock the same morning, two hours after the doctor had enjoined rest in bed, the patient found himself alone, dressed himself, went to the corner of Eighth avenue and 34th street while he was so weak that he only managed to reach that corner from the middle of the block by supporting himself by fences, railings and the like. The rest was a complete blank, the journey down town to the foot of Liberty street, crossing the ferry,

taking train and arrival at the home of his parents.

It has been a complete blank ever since and the conclusion is that the patient was in a semi-conscious state and was following out an idea—that idea was to get home.

The mother saw that all was not right and asked a question—put the patient to bed and sent for the doctor.

This was the evening of June 10th, and until July 2nd there was a long period of suspense—anxious days and nights—consultations between the local and a city doctor. Kind neighbors volunteered taking turns sitting up day and night with the well-tired-out mother and nurse and on the morning of July 2nd the patient's long term of delirium and semi-consciousness was ended and the fever had been conquered.

Until the doctor had made his morning call, no one of the family spoke to the patient, and the physician informed them that the danger was over,—but warned them not to disturb the fever-racked boy.

Near noon of that day the telegraph wires carried the awful news all over the world, that for the second time a President of the United States had fallen a victim to the bullet of an assassin. The news was of such import that the two sisters of the subject of this narrative hastened to the sick room and whispered,

"President Garfield has been shot," and when no reply or comment was made, the statement was repeated over and over again until finally they were asked to come nearer and speak louder, and in their endeavor to impart the dread news it was learned that during the virulence of the fever the sense of hearing had gone as completely as if it had never existed.

The doctor was hastily summoned, and to the relief of all, stated that it was only a temporary defect—the hearing would return. In after years I asked him if he thought it really would, and he laughed and said, "Of course not, but if I had told you the truth then you might have let it worry you so that you would never have left your bed alive."

A long convalescence followed, and the body was so feeble that canes were necessary in walking, and with hearing gone a very different life's prospect was in view.

On the advice of friends, a course in lip-reading at a school for the deaf was suggested, and in the middle of September my *pater* left me alone at the New York Institution for the Instruction of Deaf and Dumb, and with my name and residence written on a slip of paper pinned as if it were a *bontonierre* to my coat, I was taken into the study room and turned adrift among a rabble of three hundred deaf boys who read my name and spelled and "signed" my State over and over again. I did not know what to make of it. They acted like a lot of lunatics (so it seemed to me) and I understood not a word or a sign. They poured questions in on me and voted me an idiot when I made no reply. Up to that time I had known but one deaf person, a young woman who had lost her hearing under pretty much the same circumstances that I did. My first impulse was to get away quick. It was bad enough to be deaf, but to be in a lunatic asylum filled with dirty-fingered deaf mutes making idiotic gestures on the empty air was just a little too much, and if I had to be deaf I'd rather, far rather, have it all to myself than share it with the oddly assorted three hundred I was thrown amongst.

Finally some of the older boys appeared, among them the publisher of this paper, and two others, also eminent in the world of the Deaf as masters of the "Art Preservative of Arts," and rescued me from the chattering mob. The friendship begun then and there, has been cemented by twenty-two years of brotherhood which grows firmer as it grows older.

My experience as a pupil lasted but eight months, but the honors of graduation which I had neglected as a hearing lad at fifteen, where seven bright girls would surely have carried off the laurels, came to me as a deaf boy of seventeen, and I delivered a valedictory address orally and won my diploma and first honors in a free race where I should have been heavily penalized and been "scratch" man, for those who had acquired all they had learned while deaf deserved much more honor than I did—and they

got it, too, for the gold medals deservedly went to those who had pursued the whole course. In this connection it may not be amiss to speak of the pig headedness of Directors and others in authority at a school for the deaf, though things are somewhat better arranged to day.

When I found that every pupil had to spend a certain number of hours in the Industrial department daily, I suggested that instead I be permitted to go on with my photographic work, for which I had the necessary outfit, but argument was all in vain. The Directors insisted on either printing, tailoring, carpentering, shoe-making, or the bakeshop, and there was no other course.

Now-a-days the rule isn't such a hard and fast one, but I chose printing and while the instructor was an able man who has turned out many successful bread winners, he had under him one of those petty tyrants who, "when dressed in a little brief authority," make a show of themselves. The man of whom I speak was ever ready to jeer and good work was rewarded with sneers.



SILENT WORKER ENG
THE HAMMERED SILVER DOLLAR
BY MR. LIPGENS

The illustration herewith, is a photograph of a little work of Art made by Mr. William Lipgens, of New York, who, as most of our readers know, is a highly esteemed and greatly valued employee of the Tiffany concern. The original was a silver dollar, and out of this Mr. Lipgens hammered the effigy of the President, mounted, as he appeared at the head of the First United States Volunteer Cavalry, more generally known as the "Rough Rider Regiment."

On Wednesday, February 11th, Mr. Lipgens, accompanied by President Gallaudet, were received at the White House, and Mr. Lipgens made his presentation. President Roosevelt, after commenting on the excellence of the work, and his appreciation of it, and after showing it with great pride to Secretary Cortelyou, and other gentlemen, he turned to Mr. Lipgens, and, speaking very clearly, in German, every word of which Mr. Lipgens understood, he thanked Mr. Lipgens, and wished him well.

Mr. Lipgens had previously executed similar works of art with the features of Emperor William, Bismarck and others, which he also presented in person, and he very naturally takes pride in his having been presented to and complimented by the President of the United States, after but a year in the country of his adoption.

A. L. PACH.

An effort is being made to raise money for a monument to Prof. Porter, of Gallaudet College, who died during the vacation of a year ago. This monument will probably be placed on the grounds of Kendall Green.—*Tablet*.

State Superintendent of Schools C. P. Cary, of Wisconsin, has named Miss Anna Schaffer, of Chippewa Falls, for the office of state inspector of schools for the deaf. She will enter upon her new duties early in January. The salary attached to this position is \$2,000 per year, traveling expenses paid by the state.—*Mirror*.

The Wisconsin *Times* mentions a deaf Roumanian prince, Henry Ghyca, who has a splendid command of the French language, but is unable to use his mother tongue. He was educated in a Hungarian school for the deaf.

Pennsylvania.



WE never imagined that Brother Pach could be so timid. But we all know that when a little mouse is cornered it will use its wits end to escape, and Brother Pach certainly has wits, too, and he has a right to use them. So, because we failed to warn the readers of the loathsomeness of the little fly while allowed to go undisturbed, he jumps at the idea of conveying some kindergarten information to the reader himself in order to justify his favorite hobby of making "much ado about nothing." It seems a wonder that our Brother was able to withstand the attacks of these disease-carrying creatures in his babyhood when they hugged him all over at random.

More wonderful still is the fact that he has been able to suffer them so long without experiencing the terrible effects which he would have us know they produce. Why don't our wise Brother set himself to work and invent something ahead of anything now in the market to exterminate (humanely, we suggest) this "dangerous" little creature of the air and see how much more money he can make by it than he does now? Does our timid Brother live in a "fly-proof" house? Does he fight the pesky little fly with a gun instead of the palm of his hand in order to avoid contact with contagion? Ah, ah, Brother Pach knew better than he wrote!

Whereas we were talking of trifles, little faults, unimportant things, and the like, which are of daily occurrence and which, when magnified, ridiculed, or held up to public scorn, only serve to hurt the feelings and to cause additional inconvenience and unhappiness to the unfortunate persons alluded to, Mr. Pach, in the role of a historian, refers to important events in history, in which our country resented the unbearable oppression of another and greater nation, and he gleefully points to this as an indisputable argument against "fly swallowing." Oh, but did we mean that kind of flies? To be sure, no. Really those things seem bigger than flies. Bumblebees, we would call them. When a bumblebee stings Brother Pach on a soft spot the chances are that it will give him more pain than would swallowing a fly. So our forefathers were stung to action to make this country what it is now.

They had to chase bumblebees as our Brother may have done when he was a little boy, or as he is doing now some times.

On the whole, Brother Pach, I, and many others, can "swallow flies" every day, the number varying according to the tact, charity, and consideration that each of us are able to show to our less unfortunate brethren. Humor is all right when wisely indulged in. We grant that. We even admit that we admire some of our Brother's humor: but not all of it, mark you. Practice "fly swallowing!"

The deaf of Philadelphia have again been called upon to mourn the loss of a familiar figure, Mrs. Ann Jane Chapman, whose shocking death on Monday, February 9th, was thus recorded in the *Record*.

"Mrs. Anna Chapman, of No. 856 North Eighth street, was struck and instantly killed by a locomotive at Ninth and Parish streets, yesterday. The woman, who was deaf, passed through the gates unaware of any danger. William Moore, the gate-man, called to her to stop and then tried to pull her out of harm's way, but he was too late.

Mrs. Chapman was on her way home when the accident occurred. The locomotive was attached to a number of empty passenger cars, which were being shifted to a side track. Mrs. Chapman was the mother of Robert Chapman, who conducted a decorative establishment at No. 1322 Chestnut street."

The deceased was one of the most respectable deaf ladies in Philadelphia, a devout attendant of All Soul's Church for the Deaf, and a kind, sympathetic and generous friend to every good cause. She was better known to the older deaf of

Philadelphia. Although a widow for a long time, she was always known to be in comfortable circumstances. Her sudden and frightful taking off is deeply regretted by all who know her.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, February 2nd, reported the following assault:

"While Harry L. Orth, a deaf-mute, of 1824 Gladstone street, was walking along Passyunk avenue early on Sunday morning he was attacked by a colored man, who robbed him of his watch chain. A citizen followed the alleged highwayman and pointed him out to a policeman. The prisoner, who said he was Charles Nichols, of Thirteenth street below Bainbridge, was committed to prison by Magistrate Toughill."

Some idea of the horror of electrocution was recently obtained by Mr. William F. Irvin, formerly of Philadelphia, but now living at Woodlynne Park, New Jersey. Mr. Irvin is employed at the car-shops of the Camden and Suburban Trolley Railway Company and, while working near a small switchboard, he came in contact with a live wire which charged his body with five hundred volts of electricity. He fell a helpless mass onto the floor where he struggled until his predicament was discovered by some fellow employees. By means of a rope they pulled him into a place where he could be treated, and though feeling sore of body for some time, he recovered completely in a few days. We are inclined to believe that this experience was beneficial to Mr. Irvin, though it might have been fatal to others with a weaker constitution. Mr. Irvin, however, tells us that he is not anxious to have the experience repeated.

If the Legislature of Pennsylvania and Governor Pennypacker agree to the recommendations of the State Board of Charities, our schools will receive the following sums for maintenance for the next two years:

Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy.....	260,000 00
Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, Edgewood Park..	183,900 00
Pennsylvania Oral School for the Deaf, Scranton.....	90,500 00
Home for Training Deaf Children in Speech, Bala.....	38,500 00
Total.....	\$534,400 00

There is nothing of special importance to report concerning the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, except that everything there is progressing steadily. The verdict of those who are qualified to judge, is that it is a home in fact as well as in name.

Mr. Frank W. Booth, who is recuperating at Morgantown, North Carolina, is doing finely, according to a letter received from him recently.

Reports from the western part of the State show considerable activity on the part of the deaf in raising money for the Home at Doylestown. Pittsburg and Johnstown are most frequently heard from. At the former place, a "curiosity-box party" netted the snug sum of \$40.85; and a reading of the "Lady of the Lake," by Prof. G. M. Teegarden, brought about \$30 more.

An alumni association of the Edgewood Park School is projected.

The Clerc Literary Association, of Philadelphia, has been quite active for some time and continues to be. Entertainments, lectures, readings and socials have been the sources of enjoyment to many of our deaf who might otherwise have spent dull and lonely evenings.

Mr. Joseph Van Kirk, of Allentown, one of the older deaf of the State, recently had a slight stroke of apoplexy while ascending the stairs of the hotel where he boards and fell down. He was removed to a hospital where he recovered.

Jacob C. Bell, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in about 1881, aged 36, was run over by a shifting engine on the siding leading into Hoopes and Townsend's iron mills, at Hoopetown, on January 17th. He is survived by a wife and three children.

Mr. Michael Ryan, lay director of the Roman Catholic Deaf-Mutes Mission, Philadelphia, is reported to be in such failing health as to alarm his friends.

On January 17th, Mr. John O' Rourke was tendered a surprise party in honor of his birthday by his friends, which proved a most enjoyable event.

A Ribbon Social will be held at All Souls' Hall in aid of the Church on Monday evening, February 23rd.

It is the desire of the writer of this column to represent the deaf of the whole State of Pennsylvania. He realizes, however, that without some help he cannot represent all sections. Therefore, he shall be much obliged to any one sending him notes of special interest or important news concerning the deaf.

Address us as follows:

JAS. S. REIDER,
1538 N. Dover St.,
Phila. Pa.

Ontario, Canada.

MR. DAVID A. TURILL, of this place, spent three weeks pleasantly in Windsor and Detroit, Mich., recently. In the meantime he made a trip to Port Huron, Mich., to visit his Canadian mute friends. What amazed them was his great fur coat made of goat hair imported from China.

Mr. Colin Mitchell, of Aviston, made a few days' visit to Mr. John Fleming, of Shetland, and Mr. Turrell respectively, and had a nice time in spite of the intensely cold weather which prevailed at the time.

Mr. Albert Wright, of Mosside, made a Christmas trip to Port Huron, Mich., where he was a week the guest of the McKenzie and Showers folks who entertained a large Christmas party for the first time since they left Canada. They also received the first visit from Master Beach of that city, a pupil of the Flint Institution, who was home for the holidays.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., of London, who recently attended the third Bible conference in Toronto, reported the meeting was a gratifying success in every way. Among those who were present were Mr. Adolph Hersin, of Port Huron, Mich.

Mr. Wm. Quinlan, of Stratford, visited his mute friends, Messrs. Oliver and Isaiah Nahrgang near New Hamburg, some time ago, and accompanied the latter to Berlin to attend a prayer meeting. Mr. Quinlan also met Mr. Louis Kochler who is employed in a felt and boot factory in New Hamburg.

Mr. Oliver Nahrgang drove out to Woodstock to visit his sister, Mrs. Charles Ryan, a while ago. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan are both deaf.

A birthday party was given at Mr. Turrill's residence here in honor of his niece, Miss Annie Johnston, on January 27th ult., whose father resides in Mitchell, South Dakota.

Mr. Turrill received a newspaper from Watcom, Wash., last month, containing an interesting article about his lady cousin's wedding, and the Christening of the bride's niece, nine months old, which took place just after the contracting parties were pronounced man and wife.

The number of Canadian mute people in Port Huron, Mich., has been augmented by Mr. Roderick McKenzie from Clammas, who secured a job in a car shop in that city.

Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, of Port Huron, Mich., a brother of Roderick, has been on a recent visit to his father in Clammas who, we are sorry to say is in poor health.

The announcement of the engagement of Mr. Thomas Taggart, of East Orange of your state, to Miss Whitney, has been a pleasant surprise to the former's relatives near here.

WILLIAM KAY.

FLORENCE, ONT.

The glass-factory at Morgantown, this state, gladly gives employment to deaf men at good wages, because the few it has had were exemplary workmen. There is one there yet making three fifty a day.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

Silent Worker.

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

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GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Not Necessarily "I would rather," says the Rev. Simon John McPherson of the Lawrenceville School, "have a student killed occasionally in a game of foot-ball, than have all the boys rot to death in college," the implication being that one or the other of these things must occur. For our lives, we cannot see that this is the case. Foot-ball is but one of a myriad of forms of exercise, and were it laid aside entirely, there would be lots left and infinitely better ones to prevent so dire a calamity as that predicted by Dr. McPherson were foot-ball taken away.

A Practical Museum. BROTHER DOBYNS, of the Mississippi School, in pondering over the animal and mineral wealth of the psychozoic, of the menozoic, of the neozoic, of the paleozoic, of the proterozoic, and of the archæan ages, has bethought himself of a museum; not one on the lines of the Metropolitan collection exactly, but just an assortment, as complete as possible, of the every-day articles of life, for the use of his pupils. He has written to all his co-workers for suggestions as to the contents of his shelves, and by this time, doubtless, has it well under way.

Nothing could be more useful to our little ones, and it would be well for every school for the deaf in the land to get a list from Mr. Dobyns, when it is complete, and have similar provision made for practical "object" teaching.

The Fatuity of it. GRADE crossings claimed another victim in Philadelphia on the afternoon of the 9th inst., when Mrs. Anna R. Chapman, 74 years old, a highly respected member of the deaf community there, was instantly killed by a Philadelphia and Reading Railway train at Ninth and Parish streets. A score of persons saw her go to her death.

Mrs. Chapman left her home, 856 North Eighth street, to visit friends. The gates at the Ninth and Parish streets crossing were lowered when

she reached there, to allow a shifting engine to pass. William Moore, the gateman, saw her pause behind the gates. When he looked the second time she was crossing the tracks in front of the rapidly approaching engine. As his cries of warning were unheeded, he ran forward in a vain effort at rescue. Before he could reach her the engine struck her, and carried her 200 feet. The train was stopped and a search made for the body, which was found under the last passenger coach, the entire train had passed over it. Later, at the Morgue, it was identified as Mrs. Chapman. She was an old resident in Philadelphia and was the mother of Robert Chapman, once the proprietor of a decorative establishment at 1322 Chestnut street. Despite her deafness Mrs. Chapman always travelled alone, but so excellent her judgement and so great the care she always exercised that no one ever dreamed of its being dangerous for her to do so,—and yet, apparently without stopping, or looking, she met that form of death against which she has been cautioned, and herself cautioned others, a thousand times.

When Doctors Disagree

MR. JAMES F. DONNELLY, in a recent issue of the *Catholic Deaf-Mute*, quotes Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet as saying "that the educated deaf should and would settle all questions affecting their welfare, because no one knew their needs or the remedies better than the educated deaf themselves." Should this be true, and the doctor was a man of very wide experience with the deaf, the following petition recently submitted by 2,671 of the adult deaf of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Ireland and Scotland, to King Edward would seem to command consideration:

To His Most Gracious Majesty Edward the Seventh, King of Great Britain and Ireland, Emperor of India.
May it please your Majesty.

SIRE:—We, your Majesty's humble subjects, the undersigned Adult Deaf and Dumb, educated either privately or in the Schools for the Deaf and Dumb in Great Britain and Ireland, and others who have lost hearing in adult life, and who have since acquired the finger and sign language, while acknowledging with the deepest gratitude the many privileges we have enjoyed under her late Queen Victoria's most illustrious and beneficent reign, and while expressing our loyalty and devotion to your Majesty's person and throne, beg, as a result of our daily experience in the battle of life, to lay before your Majesty some facts of vital importance to deaf children now in the Schools, and in connection therewith humbly approach your Majesty with this, our Petition, which

HUMBLY SHEWETH:
1. That the chief methods of teaching the Deaf are:—Firstly: The manual method, which teaches by means of dactylology, the sign language, and writing. Secondly: The oral method, which teaches by means of speech and the understanding of speech, not by hearing the voice, but solely by reading the motions of the lips of the speaker. Thirdly: A COMBINATION of these METHODS.

2. That this last COMBINED SYSTEM, which, in our opinion, is the most rational and humane, prevails in the Schools of your Majesty's dominion of Canada and of the United States of America and the Deaf people of these countries have reached a plane of mental development generally admitted to be higher than that attained by the deaf of other lands.

3. That the oral method, carried to an extreme, is called the pure oral method. It prevails in Germany, where it originated. Its theory is that all the deaf should be taught to speak, and to understand the speech of others by watching their lip motions, and should be taught all branches of knowledge mainly by these means, and should be prevented, even by force, if neces-

sary, from using dactylology or natural gestures to express and interchange ideas.

4. That the pure oral method requires that the pupil be forced to fit the method, not that the method be chosen to fit the pupil, and that so arbitrary and indiscriminate a requirement leads to evil and painful results.

5. That the child born deaf, having no conception of sound, can indeed acquire a certain amount of artificial, speech; but as this speech is based on years of exercising the vocal organs in order to assume certain positions and go through certain mechanical actions, and is not at all regulated by hearing, it is frequently harsh, discordant, and unintelligible, except to the child's instructors.

6. That the number and range of words which the congenitally deaf child, taught by the pure oral method, can speak are necessarily very limited.

7. That the ability, not only of such a child, but of any totally deaf person, to understand what is said by watching the movements of the lips is restricted within narrow limits by insuperable difficulties, since only 16 of the 41 elementary sounds uttered by the voice are indicated by any distinctly visible sign.

8. That in many cases, children who should not be subjected to the pure oral method at all are compelled to spend most of their School-life in practising vocal positions and watching lip motions; and this time is taken from the few years that should be devoted to developing the intellect, and strengthening the character of the pupil.

9. That, were the manual method adopted for such a child, he might leave School a happy, well-informed person, able to fulfil the duties of life intelligently; whereas, restricted to the pure oral method, he leaves School imperfectly educated and merely able to speak and understand a little spoken language with more or less uncertainty, and in too many cases with a very partial development of his mental powers.

10. That these opinions are shared with scarcely an exception by all the best educated deaf persons in the world; even in Germany, where the Adult Deaf have been instructed by the pure oral method, and have, like ourselves, experienced its absolute failure as a reliable means of inter-communication with the hearing and speaking world, a petition a few years ago was presented to the Emperor asking him to grant to deaf children, now in the Schools, relief from the rigid requirements of the pure oral method, and to order the adoption of a diversity of methods by virtue of which the varying needs of individual children can be met. We rejoice to observe at the present time that there are not wanting, apart from the just complaints of the Deaf themselves, evidence that this method of instruction will eventually give way to a more liberal and humane policy. Some of the ablest instructors of the Deaf in Germany do not hesitate to declare in published articles that the single method now in use is frequently inapplicable, inadequate, and even cruel.

We, your Majesty's humble subjects, with all respectfulness and earnestness, implore your Majesty to direct your Majesty's Board of Education either to cause an inquiry to be made into this, our petition, or to direct that a GENERAL COMBINED SYSTEM of Oral and Manual Instruction shall be adopted in the Schools for the Deaf within your Majesty's Sovereignty, so that the priceless years occupied by the majority of the pupils in acquiring the afterwards discarded and all but useless practice of imperfect speech shall be devoted to their general education, and the development of all their faculties; and we therefore, out of sympathy for the Deaf and Dumb Children who will soon be following us upon the thorny path of life, and guided by our own experience and that of thousands of companions in the same misfortune, will ever pray.

The educated deaf who are adherents of pure oral methods will, however, scarce let this petition go unchallenged and if 2,671 of them should now come along with a petition endorsing their method and urging its retention, his majesty's position in the matter would be somewhat embarrassing.

School and City

The snow-plough did yeoman service on the 27th.

Mr. Battersby was among the visitors of the month.

Etta Travis says the kindergarten is the nicest place in the world.

The boys show more concentration in their studies than the girls.

The first three days of February were quite warm and springlike.

Albert Titus has our sympathy in the recent death of his grandfather.

Mr. Woodward spent Monday afternoon with us, and was greatly pleased.

Dr. Ard came to the school and examined the pupils' eyes one day last week.

We've had all kinds of weather this month; everything but a thunder-storm.

Roy Townsend had as visitors on Tuesday last, Mr. and Mrs. Katio, of Jersey City.

The boys get two newspapers every morning which are very interesting to them.

Miss Grace Apgar was a visitor on the 19th inst. The pupils were all glad to see her.

Edward Edwards is the smallest boy among the boys and Charles Jones is the tallest.

Thomas Kelly and Willie Crescenzo are learning to put new cane seats in the chairs.

Over fifty of the boys and girls have bank accounts with Mr. Walker.

Mr. Throckmorton called to see his son and Harry Redman on the 8th inst.

Miss Dillon took charge of the pupils in the chapel instead of Miss Hall one day this week.

Isaiah Vasant has not come back to school since Christmas. We wonder what he is doing at his home.

The 8th inst., was Walter Throckmorton's birthday. The pupils wished him many happy returns of the day.

Wesley Breese has been learning to make lantern slides, under Mr. Porter's instruction, and has succeeded very well.

Roy Townsend is making a set of drawings and models showing thirty different exercises in wood turning.

Clara Breese entered her fourteenth year on Lincoln's birthday. She was surfeited with congratulations and best wishes.

After a week's sojourn in the hospital with a touch of malaria, Thomas Fleming is again about looking as hardy as ever.

Charles Jones, than whom there was never a more enthusiastic woodsman, has not yet found his first May Pink of the season.

Charles Jones found a two dollar bill on Division street one day this month. As he does not know who the owner is, he feels that he is in luck.

Walter Hedden and Charlie Spencer, two new boys in the carpenter shop, are very much interested in their work and are making good progress.

Julius Aaron recently sent for a surprise toy pistol attached to a rubber ball. Julius has great fun squirting spray in the faces of the boys when they examine the toy.

We boys like Mr. Lloyd's lectures in chapel every Sunday night. Mr. Lloyd always gives interesting lectures so that we never get tired of hearing him.

We learn with regret that Miss Lizzie Weeks, a former pupil of ours, has lost her mother by death. She has the heartfelt sympathy of her friends here.

The re-union on the 21st was a very pleasant affair. There were a number of ex-pupils present and it was almost Sunday ere the realities gave place to dreams.

Marie Sieben has one of the prettiest pairs of skates in the house. She has had little opportunity to use them as yet, but says she hopes to see other winters and they will keep.

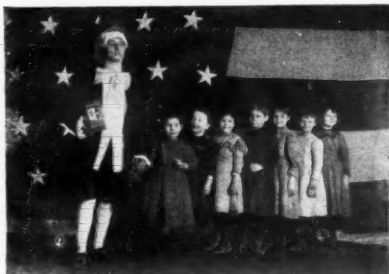


PHOTO BY PORTER
SILENT WORKER ENG.
SELECTED FROM A FEBRUARY ENTERTAINMENT.

Dewitt Staatz brought to school, on Saturday of last week, to show the boys in the wood-working class, a model of an ice boat which he made some time ago at home.

Benjamin Abram picked up five cents in the yard the other day. Mr. Walker held it for some time awaiting an owner, but as none turned up, it was transferred to Bennie's account.

We have two new arrivals in the persons of Adela Silberman and Milton Wymbs. Both are bright and they have already entered with interest upon their studies.

Frank Mesick's sister spent a day with him last week. She came under the impression that he was sick, but, happily, found him, barring a sore eye, in the pink of health.

If all the people of color in the world were as nice and as kind and as good as Annie Jackson, Martha Hayes, and Thomas Crowley, there would be few race distinctions or troubles in the world.

Miss Maud Dellicker, who has a leave of absence from her duties as teacher since last spring, on account of illness, was a caller on the 19th inst. She was looking much improved in health.

The clock that hung for so many years in the center corridor of our main building, has found a place on the stair in the Infirmary, and fully maintains all its old reputation as a time-keeper.

Goldie Shepherd returned to us on the 18th after a tedious three months at home with the whooping cough. She looks quite well now and we trust that nothing will occur to mar the rest of her term.

We had no holiday on Lincoln's birthday, but to show that we remember and honor our Martyred President, "Old Glory" was hoisted to the mast in the early morning and it floated in a strong breeze all day.

Every body seems to be complaining of bad colds this bad weather. Our pupils are not exempt from these human ills, but they are well cared for at the dispensary by an excellent doctor and no less excellent nurse.

William Newcomb dived into the recesses of the attic of Industrial Hall, a couple of weeks ago, and when he emerged, some days later, he left a cleanliness and orderly arrangement that the place has scarce ever before known.

Mr. McIlvaine, a teacher in the Mt. Airy school, was in Trenton Sunday, the 1st instant, visiting his old friends Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Walker. He also called on Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd and Mr. and Mrs. Porter who were very glad to meet him.

Charlie Stevens writes from Somerville that he is helping his father in his store. He says that his father was recently presented with a gold badge by the members of the Engine Co. 1, in commemoration of his twenty-five years of active service as a fireman.

We have christened our new and beautiful time piece "Big Ben" after the one on Westminster. It continues quite a centre of interest to the pupils, and when it chimes the "off hours" there are nearly always a score of children around it to "hear" it.

The bi-monthly detachment to the dentists consisted, on Saturday last, of Josie Burke, Annie Earnest, Reno Bice and Bessie Henry, and they say they had a very pleasant time. Strange that so painful an occasion should have so few terrors for the deaf.

Our clerk, Miss Sappington, has been performing her duties under serious disadvantages, of late. She has had a felon on the index finger of her right hand, and a half dozen surgical operations have been necessary to give it healthy action.

An elegant mahogany pedestal, the work of Mr. Johnson and Roy Townsend, now occupies the centre opposite the big clock. By the way, while we were discussing what we would better put upon the pedestal, whether a statuette, or a card receiver, along came Master Wainwright with a beautiful palm which just fills the bill.

Louis Hennemeir has for a long time been taking an active interest in the welfare of the little boys, in the arrangement of the boys' library, and the general decorum of his department, and the superintendent made recognition of his services the first of the month by appointing him monitor. He is the youngest monitor we have ever had.

The afternoon of the 12th was a perfect June one and Mr. Sharp took out the first nature study class of the season. He took it this time, however, right into the heart of the city to Mr. Morse's splendid collection of minerals, birds, and woods at the State House. It is needless to say that they had a most interesting and profitable trip.

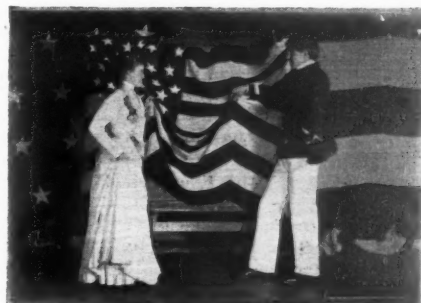


PHOTO BY PORTER
SILENT WORKER ENG.
SELECTED FROM A FEBRUARY ENTERTAINMENT.

State News.

It is hoped that the deaf of the State will contribute items of interest concerning themselves, or other deaf persons of the State, to this department. A few lines on a postal card and addressed to the SILENT WORKER Trenton, N. J., is all that is necessary.

Newark.—We are pleased to announce that the ball of the New Jersey Association of Deaf-Mutes was successful both socially and financially.

Paulsboro.—Miss Carrie Aschenbrenner's parents are both dead, but she has a pleasant home with her married sister, Mrs. Felix Kaiser, and seems contented. She was educated at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

Trenton.—Miss Bessie Sutphin, of Flemington, spent a week in Trenton as the guest Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson, and had a round of social pleasures.

Miss Eva Hunter, who has been away visiting friends in different parts of the state, has returned.

Lancaster, Pa.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMIELAU held his regular monthly services for the Deaf in Lancaster on January 4th. The writer was not present at the Lancaster services, but attended the afternoon service held at Columbia in St. Andrew's church. We had the pleasure of meeting the rector of the Marietta Episcopal church and also the Right Rev. Bishop Talbot who went to Columbia to ordain a new minister at St. Andrew's. There are only six deaf-mutes living at Columbia so that Rev. Smielau's congregation was small, but it was attentive. Those present were Messrs. Irvin Eyre, William Shields, Abraham Hammaker, Miss Kate Parkinson, Miss Kate Stetser, Miss Gertrude Downey, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Courtney.

Mrs. Catherine Hoopes, of West Chester, is visiting her mother at Columbia with her two pretty children Edna and Leslie. Mrs. Hoopes is a tailoress and has built up a fine business in West Chester, where she has resided ever since her marriage and all through her widowhood. She will visit Lancaster friends next week.

Miss Fannie Bowers, of Silver Springs, this county, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is said to be on the road to recovery. She is one of the oldest deaf-mute ladies in this vicinity and has lived for many years with her mute brother, John Bower, and his wife.

We had a hearty laugh over Brother Scribbler Jas. S. Reider's theory that Santa Claus was affected by the coal famine. The coal famine is blamed for many funny things as well as for many truly sad ones. Last week we were calling on a friend at the Young Women's Christian Association and noticed a saucer of tacks on her dressing case. "What in the world are you doing with all those tacks," we asked. "Oh," said the fair one lightly, "you know coal is so scarce that pins are now too expensive, so I use tacks to pin up my skirts."

Another lady was calling upon the writer at her home on Saturday evening when the talk drifted upon physical culture. After a while the writer, who is a firm believer in light dressing and daily exercise as a means of keeping warm, asked her guest how many skirts she usually wore. Only 37 promptly answered the visitor, to the merriment of the writer who although she knew the coal famine was pretty hard never dreamed it was so bad as to make it necessary to wear thirty-seven skirts. After the laugh had ceased, we found that it was all a mistake, the visitor thinking she had been asked how old she was. Then there was another good laugh!

Mrs. Maria Purvis left on Tuesday for New York to be gone a week or ten days. Lest she should go astray in the great metropolis, she was placed under the wing of Miss Fannie L. Hess, who will pilot her safely to her destination. May joy go with her! During her absence her bereaved hubby will know once more the delights (?) of frying his own beefsteak and sewing on his own buttons. Luck attend him!

Mr. Ben Musser has secured a job in the Eden paper mill and so far likes his new work very well. It is a good paying job, which means much to a man who has a family to support. This paper mill is one of the busiest in this section of Pennsylvania, its products being sent to all parts of the United States.

Mr. Timothy Purvis last week took a carriage trip through the eastern part of Lancaster County in behalf of the Guild Fund of Rev. Smielau's Church Mission. During the trip which covered nearly fifty miles, he called upon Mr. and Mrs. Coldren, of Terre Hill; Mr. Daniel Brossman, of Red Run; Mr. and Mrs. I. Weaver, of Spring Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Burkhart, of Hahnstown; Mr. and Mrs. Kauffman, of Witmer, and Mr. Martin Sensing, of Spring Grove. His trip netted him about the full amount pledged by the deaf of this section towards their missionary's support for the coming year of 1903.

Mr. Alex. Pach's sarcastic remarks upon Mr. Jas. S. Reider's "flyswallowing" propensities is in our opinion neither very kind nor very gentlemanly. Every true man and woman cannot but respect one who has the courage to stand up for his principles of right, no matter how unpopular those principles may be. And when it entails financial loss and some sacrifice, not only on his

THE SILENT WORKER.

own part, but on the part of his family, we deem that man worthy of all honor. Mr. Pach quotes scripture to support his idea that a man may do wrong that good may come, but St. Paul exhorted the Galatians to "Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherein the Lord hath made ye free and be not again entangled with the yoke of bondage" (which is the world).

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.

New England News.

THE most interesting feature of the house warming was the inspection of the Home for the Poor Aged and Blind Deaf-Mutes, which was finally opened Thursday evening, January 29th, albeit the fact that we had misty and foggy weather that undoubtedly detained many friends at home. Happily, indeed, seventy ventured to inspect the accommodations of the house for their handicapped brethren and sisters for whom they are raising the home funds on the brick plan. They were well-impressed with such environments as bestow new life upon the unfortunates. As we were few in attendance, Mrs. Henry C. White subscribed a large purse of shekels by admitting the guests at the rate of thirty-five cents each person, hence the house warming was both a financial and social success. She received every body with open arms and entertained us with such hospitality as we appreciated. We were escorted all over the house, most of which was renovated and painted by John Magee, of Boston. We whiled away a few hours in visiting rooms and social conversation, after which Henry C. White, the chief organizer of the Home fund of New England made an address in which he alluded to the generous sympathy and self-sacrificing work which prompted Rev. Mr. Searing to start the home as well as the Christian spirit of philanthropy with which the Trustees, made up of men prominent in the business and professional life of Boston, accepted the responsibility of the undertaking. Mr. White remarked that the support of the Home has largely depended upon the united efforts of the Deaf New Englanders, combined with generous assistance in liberal contributions from the public and concluded his address in behalf of the aged inmates.

A bountiful collation, including coffee, icecream and refreshments was served to the guests. A large frosted cake, inscribing the plain letters "Old Home House Warming, January 29, 1903," made by Mrs. Rector of Allston, Massachusetts, and presented to the Home, adorned the table.

Rev. Mr. Searing was present and it pleased him to see the opening of this great charity for which he has so long worked.

MR. HENRY C. WHITE'S ADDRESS.

Charity itself fulfills the law
And who can sever love from charity?
—Shakespeare.

When the Rev. S. Stanley Searing organized this New England Home for Deaf Mutes, Aged, Blind or Infirm, he not only felt it was his duty as a christian and a humanitarian to provide for the temporal welfare of those among whom his lot was cast, but he was moved by the nobler impulses of love and sympathy for those under his charge, like the late Thomas Gallaudet whose life is an inspiration to him. In his work among the Deaf, he has seen enough of the unhappiness of aged or blind deaf-mutes left stranded on life's pathway to realize the need of such a Home as this and he has devoted his energies toward this object at much personal sacrifice and without any thought or hope of reward except such as comes from the consciousness of having benefited those in whom he takes a deep interest.

They serve God well
Who serve his creatures.
—Shakespeare.

What shall we say of the Christian gentleman strangers to us, who, at the appeal of Rev. Mr. Searing, consented to act as Trustees, giving the weight of their name and influence toward this object with no other purpose in view than to benefit a class of people less fortunate than themselves, and sacrificing a part of their busy lives in establishing a haven of rest for our aged?

Only those who know the many cares and responsibilities of men in active business pursuits can appreciate the extent of their devotion to this cause of our charity. Our Treasurer, Dr. Heber Bishop, is one of the busiest men in Boston, but notwithstanding he is under bonds and serves without compensation. His interest in the success of this Home is second only to that of Rev. Mr. Searing and he is affability itself to all who call on him in the interests of the Home.

'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support them after.

Which of us, at the Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association in Bellows Falls, last August, where the board of State Organizers was appointed to raise a Home fund, believed that such a Home would be opened so soon? How well and generously the Deaf of New England have responded to the appeal of funds, the existence of this Home is an eloquent proof. Of the available funds, the Trustees had but \$200 at their disposal, and they would not have lasted more than two months on that amount, but now, thanks to the efforts of the Deaf in six states, there is enough money in the Bank to keep up this shelter for our aged for more than a year, and there is more coming. In fact, the continued existence of the Home for two years will be dependent on the N. E. G. A. At the end of that time it is hoped that the Home will be able to sustain itself, though of course, we should never relax our efforts as long as our services are needed. If we succeed in putting the Home on a solid foundation, it will add another page to the glorious record of our old association. There are some among us, but happily there are few who fold their hands saying that they will wait until the Home is on a permanent footing. Very well: they are at liberty to do so, but which are entitled to the most credit for the success of this undertaking, those who contribute of their time and means in laying the foundation, or those who merely add the finishing touches to the superstructure. A friend in need is a friend, indeed. Now is the time to help the Home, when the need is the greatest. The State Organizers are doing their part nobly, and Mrs. White, who can be called "matron" only by courtesy, is doing her work in building up the Home with courage and patience under difficulties that only Rev. Mr. Searing, who keeps a constant supervision over the affairs of the Home, understands and relieves as far as he is able.

As for the aged persons you see here, they unite in saying:

Your bounty is beyond my speaking;
But though my mouth be dumb, my heart
Shall thank you."
—Shakespeare.
J. C. P.

The-Deaf Mute Jewelers and Engravers.

This successful firm of two brothers, J. H. and W. S. Pendleton came from Scott county, Va., and have been doing business in Bristol for thirteen years or more. They came to Bristol without a dollar—are self made. They are dealers in silver and plated ware, watches, chains, charms, rings, brooches, clocks, bronze statues, gold pens, and their outlay of diamonds only adds to the brilliancy of the display. They also carry many jewelry novelties, the latest productions of the jewelry art. They are engravers and do repairing in a neat and durable manner. Mr. J. P. Pendleton is said to be the finest watchmaker in this whole section of country. They carry a fine stock and sell it at as reasonable prices as they do in the large cities. Anything you wish in the jewelry line for wedding and engagement presents, if they have not got it in stock, they will order for you, and guarantee satisfaction. They do a fine business and their friends and patrons are legion. They invite an inspection of their stock and get their prices. Their store is 8 Front street, Virginia side.—West Va. Tablet.

A sudden thought is often a wise, almost always an honest one.—Peveril of the Peak.

The Owl Column

The Second Mile

ONCE in a while, in perusing the columns of correspondents to the various papers for the deaf, we come across news items relating to the pupils of an Institution or a student of Gallaudet College now and then being called home by illness or death in the family; to assist father harvest the crops, and for other and various whims and fancies born of the imaginative minds of parents, in an endeavor to have their deaf-mute children at home for a month or so to turn in a few paltry dollars when the head of the family sort o' catches "that tired feeling." And to the discredit of some parents it can be said that they have, after seeing their boys and girls bring in a few dollars each week, unreasonably kept them from school permanently, while the education of the children is meagre and insufficient for them to cope with the problem of life's success. Of the various excuses employed to get children out of school, probably all could be overcome by the compulsory education laws that now exist, except in the matter of death of heads of families. We often hear of the young girl called home by her mother's illness, or of the Co-ed at College summoned home on similar grounds. One wishes to learn all she can—the other to become a teacher. They study hard. Their hope seems in a fair way of realization. Necessity compels them to leave school and college. Instead of reading Latin, they must wash dishes; in place of algebra and the sciences, they must bend over the ironing board. Such is the ordering of the Supreme Being? We are sorry for the children. With the sons, they are called home to take their father's places and help keep the wolf away from the door. They toil hard and wear off the skin of their hands to gain a mere pittance, instead of studying at school and increasing day by day their mastery of some trade in the Trades School of the Institution. Such is God's ordering? We are sorry for them. The first mile in the journey of life is compulsory, and they not only go that much, but add a second mile by their love and devotion, thus made compulsory by circumstance, keeping their sacrifice out of sight. But deaf boys and girls who were thus forced to leave school cannot go on forever uncomplainingly in the battle of life. They soon tire of the small pay and endless drudgery that is their lot. They long for the pursuits that they had set their hearts upon while pupils and students. They become melancholy in brooding over the causes that brought them to what they are. They leave one position after another in an effort to better themselves, (providing they can succeed in procuring the same) but instead of ascending the ladder they, on the opposite, descend with each change, and as their education is limited to the third or fourth rung of the ladder, they perform stick there. They can go no higher. We feel sorry for them. To so great a degree did this condition prevail among the deaf that the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet was sorely besieged by applications for aid to secure positions for them, not only those of New York City and State, but of other States. In very many instances those seeking his aid were boys and girls who had quit school before their term was up. The good doctor did all he could and helped many. But so limited was their education and skill in the trades that they very soon were again walking the streets in quest of a "job," and again seeking aid. Dr. Gallaudet realized that this mode of procedure would only afford temporary relief. The deaf were helped to positions but could not hold them. So he originated the idea of an Industrial Home and School for the Deaf in New York City, where those of the deaf who had early been forced to leave school, and those who desired a post graduate course after graduating from school, could be instructed and so perfected in their various trades that they could hold on to positions later on when secured for them, and thus instead of clinging to the bottom rung they could be holding on to the seventh or eighth rung of the ladder. But

before plans for this Industrial Home and School could be carried out, the good doctor's "life was spent." As it is, Dr. Gallaudet's friends have the plan in hand, and mention was made of it at the annual meeting of the Church Mission a few months ago. The idea is an excellent one and no doubt, with the passing of time the instituting and endowing of such a "School" will be a happy realization. While it is true that the life of no one is exempt from pain, sorrow, trouble and disappointment, we cannot realize how the poor deaf can be hopeful and cheerful when they reflect upon their past experiences and their future prospects. Those who have the power of creating the Industrial Home ought to and should certainly, by so doing, minimize the failures, troubles and sadnesses among the half educated deaf that are so numerous and will always continue to be so, as long as the means are not provided for a continuance at their trades until a sufficient mastery of the same has been attained to enable them to support themselves.

R. E. MAYNARD.

A Deaf-Mute Hunter.



PHOTO BY W. W. THOMAS SILENT WORKER ENG.
"AFTER THE HUNT."

The above illustration shows Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., and the deer which he shot at "Camp San Soucci" along the Canadian Pacific Railroad, during the deer shooting season which opened September 20th and closed December 31st last. The camp is located at Thurso on the Lake, Sixto Inlet P. O., Labelle Co., Province of Quebec, Canada. The smile that can be seen on Mr. Thomas' face in the picture indicates that he was well satisfied with his hunt.

A Protest from Troy.

I have read the letter from the correspondent of Troy, under the name of Clarence A. Boxley, in the last issue of the SILENT WORKER, which was offensive to the readers here. As my residence is in Troy, N. Y., I feel the inevitable necessity of writing a few lines in response to his letter. He has written fiercely against the progress of the reorganization of the Deaf Mutes' Literary Society in Troy which was wrong. To refute the fallacy, I will stand for the Troyans. We are always more than glad to express our hearty congratulations upon the deaf Troyan's efforts in re-organizing the society for the purpose of obtaining additional knowledge of language, sign language, etc., and keeping the deaf-mutes away from tempting places. We can hardly see any reason why he wrote against the society. He says, in his last letter: "It is to be greatly regretted that they do not get together

as of one flock, because of different belief in religion and also some bitter antagonism for some unexplainable reason, (which is simply one of narrow mindedness) being evident among them." But in reality it was not the cause at all, and it is his own opinion. He does not attend the meetings of the society and does not encourage the members. His action is visible enough. William Collins, who used to live in Troy, always strove with untiring efforts to strengthen the society in every possible way, with success for several years, though the members were composed of different religious beliefs. The Society existed about 19 years. There was, however, no bitter discussion about the matter, no disturbance, no antagonism, no revenge. At that time the deaf-mutes made rapid progress in acting, in polite manners, in debating, reading, etc. About ten years ago, since Mr. Collins' removed from Troy to Rome, a new president took his place, but shortly afterward the society went to pieces through the influence of Mr. Boxley, who instigated the members to leave the society. My greatest desire is to say that the deaf-mutes of Troy and its vicinity should keep up the society as long as possible. When I go home next June, I will help the society, although I am a Catholic, but I shall never think about religion.

FRANK SULLIVAN.

The Gallaudet Memorial Art Fund.

SEVERAL years ago, when a statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in America, was erected on the grounds of the institution by the deaf of the whole country, a balance of \$500 was turned over by the association of deaf-mutes to the directors for the purpose of providing perpetually for the care and preservation of the statue.

The directors felt that in accepting such a work of art, the institution would be justified in providing for its care. They therefore voted to invest the sum of money thus turned over to them and to use its income for the purchase of works of art for the adornment of the public rooms of the institution.

In former years, although the income from this fund is small, quite a number of valuable works of art, chiefly fine photographs, have been purchased. During the past year two interesting works by graduates of the college have been purchased from the proceeds of this fund and hung in our chapel. One of these is a very beautiful oil painting of a rural scene in France, by John Gordon Saxton, of the class of 1882. The other is a very successful medallion portrait in marble of the late President McKinley, by Roy C. Carpenter, of the class of 1902.

These works of art were purchased at a cost of \$150.—From President E. M. Gallaudet's Report of Gallaudet College.



PHOTO BY PACH SILENT WORKER ENG.
THE GALLAUDET STATUE.

Items of Interest.

EDITED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

Water Never Pure in Nature.

In nature water is never found chemically pure. That which falls in rain is contaminated by the impurities it washes out of the air, and that which rises in springs, by substances it encounters in the earth itself. Many of these substances are dissolved, and cannot be detected by the sight, but impart a very decided taste to the liquid, as in mineral waters.

Composition of the Atmosphere.

Oxygen, nitrogen, carbonic acid, watery vapor are essential to the composition of the atmosphere, but it contains many other substances. Nitric acid is often present, and falling rain is sometimes actually sour from the quantity of nitric acid it contains. The rain which falls on the coast, and even several miles inland is sometimes found to contain salt which had come in spray driven by the wind from the ocean.

Water in the Human System.

A man of 154 pounds weight contains about 110 pounds of water, and only 44 pounds of dry matter. Water is continually evaporating from his skin and from his lungs. The amount of water thus evaporated is 3½ pounds daily; some coming from his skin and the rest from his lungs. Were the air which he draws into his lungs entirely free from watery vapor, he would soon breathe out the fluids which fill up his tissues, and would dry up into a withered and ghastly mummy.

Arsenic and Life.

The researches of Prof. Armand Gautier, of Paris, convince him that arsenic is a constituent element of the tissues of all living beings and that it is necessary to life. It exists normally in the skin and its appendages, the thyroid and mammary glands, the brain and nerves, and seems important to the functions of sensation and reproduction. It has been prescribed by physicians as a tonic, but without a definite idea of its nature, and these recent discoveries justify its use.

Foreign Firemen.

In Germany and Austria red tape interferes dangerously with the work of firemen. An American resident of Berlin, finding his residence in flames, hurried to the nearest fire-alarm box and sent in a call. The box happened to be just over the line that separates Berlin from Charlottenburg. The Charlottenburg fire department answered the summons but refused to cross the line into Berlin, and later had the American arrested for sending in a false alarm.

The Banana.

The banana tree is said to yield from the same extent of ground a larger supply of human food than any other known vegetable. The fruit of a single tree sometimes weighs 70 or 80 lbs. A plantation will bear all the year round. In tropical countries the fruit is dried and converted into meal and is a common article of diet. The young shoots of the plant are eaten as greens, and a kind of grass cloth of great beauty is made from the thready part of the leaves.

Wooden Flowers.

A curious growth on trees in Tierra del Fuego is known to the natives as "wooden flowers." It is produced by a parasitic plant, allied to the mistletoe, which develops from sticky reeds deposited by birds, and penetrates the bark and wood of the host. The flower-like excrescences, from an inch to two feet in diameter, are wood of the tree itself, as forced through the bark. The parasitic plant, unlike the mistletoe, weakens and often destroys the branch on which it lives, and it makes so intimate a union with the tree that in a transverse section it is almost impossible to tell where one plant ends and the other begins. The parasite lives not more than three or four years.

The Panama Canal.

Golonel George E. Church, in the journal of the Royal Geographical Society, tries to show that the Panama Canal will not pay.

He thinks that the canal will not gain any of the commerce now passing between Europe, on the one hand, and Asia and Africa on the other, on account of the greater distance via the canal, from English seaports, than by the way the Cape of Good Hope. As regards the commerce of the United States, he believes the greater part will continue to be conveyed across the continent by rail. He overlooks, however, the political and strategic advantages of the canal to the United States, which were demonstrated when the *Oregon* had to go clear round Cape Horn to assist in the Spanish-American war.

Coffee—Tea.

In Sumatra and other islands of the Eastern Archipelago the leaves of the coffee-tree are roasted and used as the tea of commerce is used by us. The natives have a prejudice against the use of water as a beverage and use this coffee-tea instead. With a little boiled rice and infusion of the coffee-leaf, a man will support the labors of the rice field for days and weeks successively, up to the knees in mud, under a burning sun or drenching rain, which he could not do by the use of simple water, or by the aid of spirituous or fermented liquors. In the case of native Sumatrans using the one and imported laborers using the other, the former expose themselves with impunity to every degree of heat, cold, and wet, while the latter can endure neither wet nor cold for even a short period, without danger to their health.

Insects.

It is estimated by some authors that the entire insect world numbers something like 10,000,000 forms, of which many are still unknown to science. As a large number of species must be in process of extinction, it is probable that a considerable proportion of the species of insects now existing will have disappeared from the face of the earth before specimens of them have been either discovered or preserved.

About 8000 new species are named annually.

Dr. A. D. Hopkins has just returned from a trip to Arizona, Southern California, Northern Idaho and the Black Hills, where he investigated the damage done to timber by insect pests. A full report of his discoveries has not been made, but it is said that he found about 600,000,000 feet of yellow pine in the Black Hills destroyed by the forest beetle.

The World's Greatest Men.

Who are the ten greatest men the world has known? Dr. J. McKeen Cattell gives Napoleon, Shakespeare, Mohammed, Voltaire, Bacon, Aristotle, Goethe, Julius Caesar, Luther, Plato.

"The method I followed," says the author, "to discover the 1000 men who are pre-eminent was this: I took six biographical dictionaries or encyclopædias—two English, two French, one German and one American and found the 2000 men in each who were allowed the longest articles. In this way some 6000 men were found. I then selected the men who appeared in the lists of at least three of the dictionaries, and from these selected the thousand who were allowed the greatest average space. Thus was obtained not only the thousand men esteemed the most eminent, but also the order in which they stand. According to this list the ten most eminent are given above.

Famous Pitch Lake.

The most interesting place in Trinidad, the largest of the group of Windward Islands, or Lesser Antilles, is the famous Pitch Lake, in Venezuela, from which comes a large part of the world's supply of asphaltum. It covers ninety-nine acres, and contains millions of tons of pitch, which never grows less in amount. Mr. W. E. Curtis, in his book on Venezuela, thus describes this famous lake:

In the neighborhood of this Stygian pool the air is heavy with sickening odors, and the surrounding country is hard as the pavements of Washington; but neither the steam and fumes that arise from the pitch roasting in the sun, nor the

asphaltum in the soil seem to injure vegetation. Flowers and fruit actually grow in the midst of them, and pine-apples are there brought to the greatest perfection.

The lake is a floating mass of asphaltum, sealed by narrow channels of clear water, with a few straggling islands covered with thin, low shrubs. At the centre, the fountain of all the foulness, the pitch is at boiling heat, and covered with yellow and white sulphurous loam, upon which are floating innumerable bubbles filled with loathsome gas.

The supply for shipment is chopped from the surface, where it has been hardened and dried by the evaporation of moisture; but like ice on the ponds of the frozen zones, the quantity cut away during the day is always replaced during the night, for some action of nature keeps forcing the unsightly substance out of the earth.

The Pitch Lake is a mystery which scientists have discussed for many years. Sir Walter Raleigh wrote the first account of it in 1595, when he landed there on his voyage in search of the El Dorado and the land of the Amazona. Humboldt gave a good deal of study to the phenomenon, and declared that the Pitch Lake is "a constantly aggregating mass formed from the cosmical gaseous fluid"—which seems to settle it.

University Statistics 1902.

The following table gives the names of eighteen American universities and the number of students in each, who were present during November, 1902.

Name of College.	Total Students.	Graduate Students.	Faculty.
California	3678	172	308
Chicago	4296	427	196
Columbia	5352	513	504
Cornell	5381	188	421
Harvard	5468	314	533
Indiana	1648	61	65
John Hopkins	669	179	147
Stanford	1378	81	129
Michigan	3764	79	255
Minnesota	3505	160	280
Missouri	1408	53	92
Nebraska	2289	198	163
Northwestern	5875	46	585
Pennsylvania	2549	187	279
Princeton	1345	93	101
Syracuse	2020	45	170
Wisconsin	2884	102	818
Yale	2804	350	397

One of the leading educators of the country says that we do not need any more universities; that the country is already overstocked with them, and we could get along very well without establishing another one for at least 50 years. He suggests that the best way for philanthropic millionaires to use their money is to endow the public grammar schools and high schools, so that children who really need an education may get it.

Gifts of Carnegie and Rockefeller, 1902.

For New Orleans Library	\$250,000
To Clark University	100,000
For a workmen's hospital at Pittsburgh	50,000
For a library at Havana, Cuba	100,000
For a library at Louisville, Ky	250,000
To Stevens Institute, of Hoboken	100,000
For a mineworkers' hospital	50,000
For educational purposes in Mexico	4,000,000
To Cooper Union, New York	300,000
To nearly fifty libraries in the U. S.	852,000

Total

Mr. Rockefeller's donations for the year were:

To the Teachers' College	\$500,000
To the Chicago University (additional)	750,000
To the Newton Theological Institute	200,000
To the Cornell University, for Hall of Physics	250,000
To the Young Men's Christmas Association	100,000
To the Adelphi Academy, of Brooklyn	125,000
To the Rochester Seminary	200,000
To the Syracuse University	100,000
To the West Side Neighborhood House	100,000
To Bucknell College	25,000
To Vassar College	200,000
To Barnard College	250,000
To Bryn Mawr College	250,000
For Southern education	1,000,000

Total

All Sorts.

The Alabama school claims a graduate who is running a butcher shop in a flourishing town although the school does not teach that trade.

A deaf man in Ohio handles bees, takes them in his mouth and lets them crawl up and down and all over him with impunity, according to the *Ohio Chronicle*.

The Indianapolis Legislature has appropriated \$65,000 for maintenance of the state School for the Deaf. In addition to this the sum of \$4,500 is annually appropriated for industries.

Mr. H. C. Cook, a deaf-mute resident of Ford City, Pa., has been offered \$20,000 for an improved book support which he has patented, but has declined the offer, hoping to receive a still larger sum.—*Bulletin*.

A young deaf-mute lady from the Illinois Institution has just entered the convent at the St. Davis street Institution for the deaf girls as a nun. The convent has twelve deaf-mute nuns, and about four hundred pupils, some of them remaining there all their lives because they have no relatives to protect them. So says the *Canadian Mute*.

The deaf-mutes all over France are getting ready to celebrate the 1900th anniversary of the birth of Abbe de l'Epee in style; the same is true of Belgium and Italy. Mass with a sermon is usually followed by a banquet, with an evening fete.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute*.

An exchange says that John Wanamaker, the merchant prince of New York and Philadelphia, has a deaf-mute painter from Virginia working for him at good wages. It is suggested that if this painter behaves himself, John Wanamaker may employ more deaf-mutes.

Daniel C. Picard, a product of the Louisiana School, and a graduate of Gallaudet College, will be graduated from the Boston School of Technology in June. This is one of the foremost schools of its kind and this is only another case that shows deafness is not a bar to keep one man below another. Mr. Picard is totally deaf, but speaks well.—*Maryland Bulletin*.

A subject that evoked considerable interest at the Congress for the Deaf at Berlin was the spiritual charge of the deaf. It was the consensus of opinion that oral services for the deaf, such as are given at most German schools did not create the least impression on the spiritual nature of the deaf, and that only by the use of the sign language was it possible to create and stimulate spiritual and religious conceptions.—*Wisconsin Times*.

The Illinois Institution reports the largest library, 14,500, volumes; the Western New Institution stands second, with 8,600 volumes; the New York Institution stands third, with 8,378 volumes; the Pennsylvania Institution fourth with 6,800 volumes; the Columbia Institution fifth with 4,600 volumes; the Michigan Institution, sixth, with 4,282 volumes; the Indiana Institution, seventh, with 3,363 volumes; the Maryland Institution, eighth, with 3,185 volumes.—*Kelly Messenger*.

Mr. Daniel Tellier, Jr., of Kalamazoo, Mich., has invented an electric door bell pounder for the special benefit of the deaf housekeeper. A patent is now pending for the manufacture of the instrument, and Mr. Tellier expects to start manufacturing it on a large scale as soon as orders are listed. It is a device to displace the door alarm and is simple, and works like a charm. It is claimed to be successful in every respect, conducting through the region of a powerful battery. The invention is the result of several months of study and labor.—*Mirror*.

Can a deaf dog understand signs? There is one on exhibition in New York in company with other dogs. "Nameless," as he is called, keeps his eye on his master every second and understands every movement of his hands. He responds to the commands with a marvellous readiness. He is controlled entirely by the signs of

his master. He pays no attention to what the other dogs are doing, but keeps his eyes constantly on his master. The master has had Nameless three years and regards him as the cleverest dog in the company. The dog is white. This suggests the query, are white animals more liable to deafness than dark ones? A number of white dogs, white cats and white horses have been known to be deaf, but there is as yet no record of one of dark color being deaf.

A story that we have heard before but had almost forgotten is related in the following from Louisiana *Pelican*: "An interesting incident connected with our school during the Civil War is that it was prevented from being destroyed by the providential inability of the Federal authorities to find any other way to care for Amelia Anselm, then a blind deaf girl. They, however, provided her with a good room, and hired a woman to see to her wants. During all that time they took the best of care of her. Hence many of us have come to look upon Amelia as the deliverer of the institution from a conflagration that would have worked great hardship upon the deaf in the State. Amelia still makes this institution her home. In her old age she is still as happy as she can be."—*Lone Star Weekly*.

The Tennessee *Silent Observer*, in a recent issue, speaks of a graduate from its printing office, one John F. Keys, as having operated a typesetting machine in a newspaper office down in Alabama for the past nine years, and thinks that Mr. Keys is the first deaf printer in the world to operate such a machine. The *Mirror* thinks it can go the *Silent Observer* a little better and point out a graduate of its own, Mr. Charles A. Gumaer, who in about 1889 was put on a machine in the *Morning Herald* office at Grand Rapids. The machine, a Rogers' typograph, which had not attained perfection, had to be thrown out after three months' trial. A year or so thereafter a battery of four modern linotype machines was installed in the office, and Mr. Gumaer was again put on one of the machines. Up to last winter he was one of its regular operators. Now he is holding down a similar position in one of the big newspaper offices in Seattle, Washington.—*Mirror*.

TO SELL DEAF INSTITUTE.

Senator Goodwine's Bill to Dispose of Grounds and Build in New Place.

Senator Goodwine has introduced a bill for the sale of the grounds belonging to the Institution for the Education of the Deaf, in Indianapolis. In all there are eighty acres and it is in three tracts; that occupied by the school, one lying between Washington street and the Women's Prison and Girl's Industrial School, and one lying east of the Belt road along Washington street.

Neither the school nor the State has had use for the greater part of this land, Mr. Goodwine says. The bill creates a commission, consisting of the Governor, Attorney-General, Auditor of State, and two citizens, to be named by the Governor, to sell the lands and to select a new site within five miles of Indianapolis. The land is to be appraised by a commission of three members, selected by the commission named, and it can not be sold for less than its appraisement.

The proceeds of the sale are to be used to buy a new site and erect new buildings. The amount that the commission may expend for the new site is \$250,000. The bill authorizes the commission to select any other State lands, within the specified limits, if it so chooses, which may mean that the McCaslin farm may be chosen in the event that the title to this, which is now in litigation, shall be decided in favor of the State.

Senator Goodwine says the main building of the deaf institution is inadequate, unsanitary and unsafe, and that the school equipment in general is badly arranged and unable to meet the demands of the school. Rather than try to patch up the old plants, Senator Goodwine says it would be better to "pull up stakes" and build an entirely new plant elsewhere. He believes that this can be done from the proceeds of the sale of the school's lands, without the cost of a penny to the State.—*Indianapolis News*, Feb. 6.

DEAF VETERANS TO RECEIVE AN INCREASE

WASHINGTON, February 6.—The rolls of the United States Pension Office reveal that there are nineteen totally deaf veterans drawing pensions through the Indianapolis office who will each receive an increase from \$27 a month to \$40 a month under the Beveridge-Overstreet bill, which has just become a law. This increase, it is announced, will come without the formality of a new application, and will date from January 15, the day the bill was signed by the President. The roll of totally deaf veterans is as follows: Milton Addis, Wolf Lake; George Brownlee, Princeton; John W. Bussabarger, Corydon; James W. Camplin, Greensboro; John W. Caldwell, Bourbon; Michael Casey, Clinton; William H. Cook, Clay City; Wallace Foster, Indianapolis; John R. Harrold, Spencer; Charles Malicho, Michigan City; George A. Moore, Kokomo; Alexander McIntosh, Jeffersonville; Philip H. Ports, Columbus; George W. Ross, Kokomo; David Smith, North Manchester; Norval G. Sparks, Lafayette; Charles H. Two-mey, Eminence.

John Roubush, Big Rapids, Mich., and John Neal, Fresno, Cal., were formerly residents of the State and still receive their pensions through the Indianapolis office.—*Indianapolis News*, Feb. 6.

DEAF-MUTE STUDENT AT ART INSTITUTE HONORS BENEFACITOR OF HIS KIND.

Elmer E. Hannan, a young deaf-mute of Washington, D. C., who is finishing his studies in sculpture at the Chicago Art Institute, has just completed as his first work of the kind a bust of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, whose life work was among the children of silence—as the deaf have been called.

It is the intention of Mr. Hannan to exhibit his work at the coming exposition at St. Louis and later he hopes to be commissioned to make a replica of the bust in bronze by some one of the several committees which are working in the East towards the erection of a permanent memorial to Dr. Gallaudet.

Dr. Gallaudet was for years the pastor of St. Ann's Church in New York city and from his youth had been identified with religious and educational work among the deaf, he being a son of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the pioneer of deaf-mute education, who founded the first school for the Deaf in this country in Hartford, Conn., in 1817.

Another son, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, is the president of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., which has been named Gallaudet College, in honor of the elder Gallaudet.

The bust, which is at present in plaster, is on exhibition in the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club, the local social and literary organization of the deaf of which Mr. Hannan is a member.

AN EDITOR FRUIT-GROWER.

Poet Laureate of the National Editorial Association to Exhibit at the World's Fair.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, Feb. 20.—W. E. Pabor, of Pabor Lake, Florida, has visited the World's Fair to arrange for an independent exhibit showing the possibilities in fruit culture growing on a commercial scale in the central lake region in Southern Florida. Mr. Pabor, well known as the poet laureate of the National Editorial Association, and for many years an editor in Colorado, is now publisher of the Pabor Lake *Pineapple*, a paper devoted to the Florida fruit culture, and is a staff correspondent and department editor of other publications. He devotes much of his time to experimental fruit culture and it is the result of his labor that he will show at the World's Fair. He is growing at his place in De Sota County for his exhibit, besides his specialty, pineapples, the rose apple, star apple, papaya, anona, otaheite and Barbadoes, gooseberries, ginep or Spanish lime, lime berry, surinam cherry, tamarind, queensland roselle, oranges, grape fruit, pomegranate, Japan persimmon, and Chinese wonder lemon. He will also have the deciduous fruits that may be grown in Florida, such as pears, peaches, plums and others. The new way of growing pineapples is to cover the field with slats three inches wide and

and three inches apart on posts eight feet high. The field is also boarded up on three sides, leaving only the south open. With this protection an even temperature is maintained and the plants flourish. Mr. Pabor says these investments pay 20 per cent net income.

NEWS FROM PROCTOR'S.

Miss Florence Burns, better known as "The persecuted American girl," will make her first real stage debut in this city at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre, the week of February 16. Miss Burns, after her triumphant vindication in the Walter Brooks murder mystery, retired, and was not heard from for several months. While in seclusion, resting after the hardships of prison life and worry, Miss Burns was prevailed upon to accept a position upon the stage. Her debut was made in Brooklyn, where she was paid a salary quoted at \$1,500. Since that time she has appeared throughout New England, presenting her singing turn, and playing to tremendous business wherever she appeared. Mr. Proctor has been able to secure Miss Burns for his Twenty-third Street Theatre, and her early appearance will be eagerly looked for. Miss Burns, about two months previous to her arrest in the Brooks case, applied at the stage door of Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre for a position in the chorus in one of the large productions being made that week. "Extras" had, however, been engaged, and her application was refused. Had Mr. Proctor known then the brilliant financial future in store for this young lady, he no doubt would have been glad to pay her double salary in order to secure her. Miss Burns is not playing this week, but is resting previous to her opening, February 16. Last night she visited Proctor's Twenty-third Street with her husband, and the night before she occupied a box at Proctor's Fifth Avenue.

Broadway pedestrians who have for the past seven months wondered "what was up" in the lobby of Mr. Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre, have just had their curiosity gratified for the new lobby is now open to the public day and night. It is a valuable and long needed addition to the popular playhouse and it will be welcomed by the public as well. A reception room, with free use of the telephone; new retiring room for the ladies, and a spacious check room complete the interior alterations. The decorations are simple, but in good taste, and are in the Marie Antoinette style.

Mr. F. F. Proctor's whose seven beautiful playhouses, in and out of New York, make up the largest individual circuit in the world, has of late developed into a most enthusiastic automobilist. His first machine was the first electric vehicle to be introduced into New York City, and was used more for advertising purpose than pleasure. Later on Mr. Proctor bought an electric runabout for his personal use. From this type of automobile he next changed to a gasoline carriage, and then another type of the same machine. During the automobile show Mr. Proctor, through the firm of Smith & Malby, agents for Panhards, Lavassors, De Dions and other machines of French construction, placed his order for a \$15,000 forty horse power Panhard. It is Mr. Proctor's intention during the Summer to make an extensive automobile trip throughout New England, and in this way spend his Summer vacation. Mr. Proctor uses his several smaller machines to make quick trips between his four New York houses and his Newark Theatre. Mr. Proctor intends making a trip to Florida shortly, to spend a few weeks at Palm Beach.

In the Spring the playgoer's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of comedy, and to gratify that annual desire Mr. Proctor has arranged for a brilliant series of revivals of most of the jolly farces in the repertoire of his various stock organizations. Some of the cleverly witty pieces which will be presented are: "Why Smith Left Home," "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "What Happened to Jones," "Innocent as a Lamb, and "The Man from Mexico," all of them laugh producers from the first line to the final fall of the curtain.

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HOW A DEAF WOMAN SUCCEEDED.

THE November issue of *Success* has an excellent article entitled, "How Some Women Succeeded," and it refers to Harriet Martineau who became deaf at thirteen, as follows: "In speaking of a 'vow of patience' which she made at that age, she said: 'I determined that I would smile in every moment of anguish from my misfortune and that I never would lose temper at any consequence from it.' She thought deafness the best thing that ever happened to her, in a selfish view as the grandest impulse to selfmastery; and the best in higher view, as my most peculiar opportunity of helping others."

"Left poor by the death of her father, and lonely by the death of the young minister to whom she was engaged, and unable to teach by reason of deafness, Harriet sewed all day to make things to sell, and wrote in the night, and till two or three o'clock in the morning to earn money. Finally, she decided to write some stories teaching people about property, taxes, etc., and when two were completed she went to London to find a publisher. They all said 'No' into her ear trumpet, but she plodded for three weeks through the mud and fog, though often going to sleep sorrowful at night. At length success came with thirty-two volumes written in two and one-half years. When told by a doctor that she must drink wine to keep her failing strength, she refused, saying 'Fresh air and cold water are my stimulants.'

"She did great good with the little books, gained the friendship of well-known people, and made \$10,000. Later she received thousands for a single volume. She travelled in America and was a noted opponent of slavery. For fourteen years she wrote leading editorials, 1642 in all, in the *London Daily News* on 'America,' 'French Free Trade,' 'Drainage in Agriculture, and the like. All through the Civil War she wrote for four leading English papers in favor of the Union;

she conquered difficulties, and did a grand work. 'Whatever a woman prove herself able to do, society will be thankful to see her do—just as if she were a man,' she once said."—*Colorado Index*

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